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Report of the First Meeting

of the

Society of the Army of the Cumberland.

1868.







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Ger. H. Thomas

REPORT OF THE FIRST MEETING

of the

held at

CINCINNATI, FEBRUARY, 1868.

CINCINNATI:

65 West Fourth Street, 1868.



D. N. O.F.

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OHIO VALLEY PRESS,
ROBERT CLARKE & CO.
CINCINNATI, 0.

PREFATORY.

The Committee to whom was entrusted the labor of preparing the Report of the First Meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, would respectfully submit to the members thereof, for their kind consideration, the present volume as the result of their labors, with the hope that it may meet with acceptance at the hand of every member of the Society.

The work was rendered somewhat difficult by reason of aiming to produce, in a more complete and lasting form than any similar volume, the Report of our Society meeting at Cincinnati in February of this year, and your Committee, depending on their own judgment, endeavoved to use to the best advantage the materials at hand with which to form the present volume. As the book is solely for the use of the members of our Society, it is a Family matter: and if the interests of the Society are enhanced in the publication, the main object of the work is accomplished.

HENRY M. CIST, L. A. HARRIS,

Committee on Report.

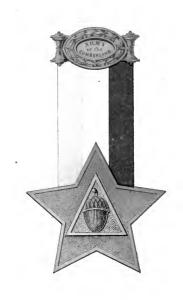
April, 1868.



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BADGE OF THE SOCIETY ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

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REPORT

OF THE

Committee of Arrangements.

Cincinnati, Thursday, February 6, 1868.

The committee appointed to make the necessary arrangements for a meeting of the officers of the late Army of the Cumberland, called for February 6, 1868, at Cincinnati, would respectfully submit the following report:

In the early part of the month of December, 1867, the following address was issued from Louisville by the officers whose names are attached:

To the Officers of the late Army of the Cumberland— GENTLEMEN:

Having been addressed by many of our former comrades from all portions of the country, in relation to the formation of an organization to be known as the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," we have finally deemed it best to issue a circular, suggesting that immediate action be taken for the speedy consummation of this most honorable and desirable project.

We owe it to ourselves—to the country at large—to the truths of history—to the memories of the dead heroes who went down at our sides on every stricken field where the banners of the "Army of the Cumberland" waved in the forefront of the battle—to the maimed veterans all over the land—to the sanctified ties formed in those bitter days which brought out the manhood and stern metal of the nation, that we no longer neglect so imperative a duty, and one that our noble twin "Army of the Tennessee" has long since performed in a manner so creditable to its own proud record.

Not only the historic past, with its blended memories of exultant triumph and hallowed sadness, but the vital interest of the present and the coming future, which "no man may know," every impulse of the heart, every sentiment of patriotism, every principle of wisdom and of manhood, make it incumbent upon us that this matter be no longer deferred. It is needless, however, to multiply words on this subject.

The lustrous remembrances of Chickamauga, Stone River, Franklin, Perryville, Nashville, and other fields of glory where our columns faced the horrors of a rebellious war, speak for it most forcefully. Your own memories, your own hearts, will plead most eloquently and effectively in its behalf.

In the furtherance of this object, therefore, we respectfully suggest that all officers of the late "Army of the Cumberland," wherever they are, and whatever their occupation, who can possibly do so, will meet in convention, at Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 6th day of February, 1868.

Let us be laggards no longer. Our path is clear, and honor and duty alike becken us to follow it.

WM. D. WHIPPLE, Brevet Major General.
R. W. JOHNSON, Major General.
W. T. WARD, Brevet Major General.
G. P. THRUSTON, Brevet Brigadier General.
HENRY STONE, Brevet Brigadier General.
E. A. OTIS, Captain.

On December 12, 1867, a copy of the following notice was received by each of the officers named therein:

Louisville, Ky., December 9, 1867.

With a view to the meeting in Cincinnati, called in the inclosed circular, it is respectfully requested that the following named gentlemen constitute a committee to make the necessary arrangements therefor, viz:

GENERAL ELI LONG,
GENERAL DURBIN WARD,
GENERAL HENRY M. CIST,
COLONEL STANLEY MATTHEWS,
COLONEL N. L. ANDERSON,
COLONEL L. A. HARRIS,
COLONEL HUNTER BROOKE.

Respectfully, etc.,

GEO. H. THOMAS, Major General.
WM. D. WHIPPLE, Brevet Major General.
R. W. JOHNSON, Major General.

In accordance therewith, and pursuant to the call of General Long, the senior officer, the committee thus appointed, and acting under such authority, met at the Burnet House, Cincinnati, on the morning of December 13, and organized by the election of General Long as Chairman, General Cist, Corresponding Secretary, and Colonel Anderson, Recording Secretary and Treasurer.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That an address be prepared and published, giving a history of the appointment of this committee, and inviting all officers of the old Army of the Cumberland to assemble in Cincinnati on the 6th of February next.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That the corresponding secretary be instructed to write personal letters to some of the most prominent officers in other cities, and ask them to establish sub-committees for the furtherance of the general object.

The following motions were made and adopted with reference to extending invitations on behalf of the committee:

That the corresponding secretary be instructed to write to the various general officers of the Army of the Cumberland, calling their attention to the proposed meeting, and requesting their presence, assistance, and cooperation.

That special invitations be extended to the President, and to the commanding generals of our other armies, requesting them to be present.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That Colonel Stanley Matthews be invited to deliver the address of welcome on behalf of the committee.

On motion, it was

Resolved, That General R. W. Johnson be invited to deliver the oration.

It was also

Resolved, That the corresponding secretary be authorized and instructed to write to Mr. J. E. Murdoch, requesting him to be present and enhance the interest of the occasion by his eloquence.

The committee then adjourned.

The following is a copy of the Address of Invitation issued in accordance with the first resolution passed at this meeting:

Cincinnati, December 27, 1867.

SIR:

A call has been issued for a meeting of the officers who served in the late Army of the Cumberland, for the purpose of effecting an organization to be known as the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," to meet in Cincinnati, Ohio, on February 6, 1868.

The committee appointed to make the necessary arrangements for that occasion—of which the undersigned is corresponding secretary—direct me to extend to you a cordial invitation to meet with us at that time, and request you to notify me by letter as to the probabilities of your being present on that occasion, to aid in forming the organization.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

HENRY M. CIST,

Cor. Sec. of Committee of Arrangements.

The committee subsequently met eleven times to hear the reports of various sub-committees which were appointed on hall, banquet, etc., and transact all current business tending to the success of the convention.

GENERAL B. D. FEARING was added to the committee, and made Chairman of the Sub-committee on Decorations.

Hopkins' Hall was engaged for headquarters and for business meetings, and Mozart Hall for the delivery of the oration. Arrangements were made with Messrs. Joslyn, Menefee & Co. for the banquet at the Burnet House on the evening of the 7th.

The committee met for the last time on the afternoon of February 5, and received reports from various sub-committees announcing that matters were generally in readiness for the meeting on the following day.

Adjourned to meet at Hopkins' Hall on the morning of the 6th, at 11 o'clock A. M.

N. L. ANDERSON,

Secretary Committee of Arrangements.

Minutes.

MORNING SESSION.

Hopkins' Hall, Thursday, February 6, 1868.

Pursuant to a call issued in a circular address by Generals Whipple, Johnson, and others, for a meeting of the officers of the late Army of the Cumberland, for the purpose of effecting an organization to be known as the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," the ex-officers of that command met at 11 o'clock A. M., February 6, 1868, at Hopkins' Hall, on the south-west corner of Fourth and Elm streets.

The meeting was called to order by General Eli Long, Chairman of the Committee of Arrangements, who stated the objects of the meeting to be

First. To form a permanent organization to be known as the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," having annual reunions.

Second. To have a social reunion among ourselves, meeting as a band of brothers, cherishing the past, cementing army friendship, and strengthening, in the future, the ties that knit us together in the hour of our country's peril.

On motion of General Long, General William Grose, of Indiana, was elected temporary Chairman by acclamation.

GENERAL GROSE, on taking the chair, said:

GENTLEMEN:

Allow me to return you my unfeigned thanks for the great honor conferred upon me in being called to temporarily preside over this organization of gallant, brave, and trusty men of the Army of the Cumberland. The associations of that army are dear to every patriot of the country. I am glad to meet with those who have helped to perform one of the greatest feats of the world. I feel overcome when I am called upon for so distinguished a position among so many men, so distinguished, and so much more worthy than your humble servant. (Cheers.)

On motion of Colonel L. A. Harris, General A. G. McCook was elected temporary Secretary.

On motion of Colonel N. L. Anderson, Captain J. A. Fisher was elected Assistant Secretary.

The Chairman of the meeting then introduced COLONEL STANLEY MATTHEWS, from the Committee of Arrangements, who delivered, on behalf of that committee, the following Address of Welcome to the officers assembled:

ADDRESS OF WELCOME

OF

COLONEL STANLEY MATTHEWS.

COMRADES OF THE LATE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND:

You have assembled to-day in pursuance of an invitation contained in the following circular, which, as forming part of the history of the occasion, I ask leave to read:

To the Officers of the late Army of the Cumberland-

GENTLEMEN:

Having been addressed by many of our former comrades from all portions of the country, in relation to the formation of an organization to be known as the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," we have finally deemed it best to issue a circular, suggesting that immediate action be taken for the speedy consummation of this most honorable and desirable project.

We owe it to ourselves—to the country at large—to the truths of history—to the memories of the dead heroes who went down at our sides on every stricken field where the banners of the "Army of the Cumberland" waved in the forefront of the battle—to the maimed veterans all over the land—to the sanctified ties formed in those bitter days which brought out the manhood and stern metal of the nation, that we no longer neglect so imperative a duty, and one that our noble twin "Army of the Tennessee" has long since performed in a manner so creditable to its own proud record.

Not only the historic past, with its blended memories of exultant triumph and hallowed sadness, but the vital interest of the present and the coming future, which "no man may know," every impulse of the heart, every sentiment of patriotism, every principle of wisdom and of manhood, make it incumbent upon us that this matter be no longer deferred. It is needless, however, to multiply words on this subject.

The lustrous remembrances of Chickamauga, Stone River, Franklin, Perryville, Nashville, and other fields of glory where our columns faced the horrors of a rebellious war, speak for it most forcefully. Your own memories, your own hearts, will plead most eloquently and effectively in its behalf.

In the furtherance of this object, therefore, we respectfully suggest that all officers of the late "Army of the Cumberland," wherever they are, and whatever their occupation, who can possibly do so, will meet in convention, at Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 6th day of February, 1868.

Let us be laggards no longer. Our path is clear, and honor and duty alike becken us to follow it.

WM. D. WHIPPLE, Brevet Major General.
R. W. JOHNSON, Major General.
W. T. WARD, Brevet Major General.
G. P. THRUSTON, Brevet Brigadier General.
HENRY STONE, Brevet Brigadier General.
E. A. OTIS, Captain.

In furtherance of its object, and upon a request from the originators of the movement, issued from the headquarters of General George H. Thomas, a Committee of Arrangements, designated from among your comrades resident in this city, consisting of General Eli Long, General Durbin Ward, General Henry M. Cist, Colonel L. A. Harris, Colonel N. L. Anderson, Colonel Hunter Brooke, and myself, have undertaken the arrangement of the preliminaries necessary to your assembly and organization.

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On behalf of that committee, which, for that purpose, I represent, I now bid you welcome to the pleasing duties of our reunion, and congratulate you on the hearty and enthusiastic response furnished by your presence, to the summons which has assembled you.

The most commanding element of our nature is, that capacity and desire of fellowship which we call an instinct for society. The impulses which bind men together in associations are far stronger and deeper than any tendencies to individualism and isolation. They are so active and so universal that they make constant provision for their own propagation and increase by turning what appear to be the common accidents of life into means of growth, as roses feed on air and earth, and light and dew, so that the chance coming together of men often furnishes a sufficient reason for their coming together again.

How do these reasons multiply when they have been associated, as we have been, for a considerable length of time and during many vicissitudes; drawn together by a cheerful act of choice, and so voluntarily; and yet under the irresistible impulse of a sense of duty and passion for a cause, and so involuntarily; impelled by a love of country, a lofty and honorable ambition to defend and protect her integrity at home, to maintain her name, her fame, her power abroad; united by a sense of danger, which, so 'far from begetting fear, exalted courage and created the capacity to defy and overcome it; sharing in the common excitement of society, and supported by its sympathy; compacted together in the orderly fellowship of military organization and discipline; acting as one man, with one will; meeting the same hardships, encountering the same dangers, with one object and hope, and that accomplished and realized in the common success; proud in the recollection of a noble part, nobly done; rejoicing in the attainment of the general good; partners in each other's honor and reputation; sorrowing jointly over the fall of brave companions, and touched with the same compassion for suffering survivors.

These are the ties that bind together in perpetual fellowship, companions in arms, enrolled in the roster of the Army of the Cumberland!

We have not met to form a new association. We are gathered together to put into form the terms of the old one.

I do not forget, and on this occasion would not wish to appear to do so, that the memories we are met to hallow are indissolubly blended with the sadness engendered by a recollection of the nature of the contest from which they spring—a civil war. "What is writ, is writ." We can not alter the irrevocable past. The facts of history must forever stand. Those who took arms against rebellion are not to be charged as sharers of its guilt; those who suppressed it are not to be called on for apologies. Its loss and its shame must rest where the providence of God has fixed them, upon the heads of its authors.

But, believing as I do, that the cause for which our armies fought was, and is, the cause of true Republican liberty—the vindication of constitutional government, that it may be the guardian of the inalienable rights of universal man—and of true Christian civilization, which pledges the strength, the wealth, the knowledge of the whole to the help of the weak, the poor, the ignorant, that all may have the equality of opportunity—I rejoice, also, in the belief that the time will come, certainly and soon, when the loss and shame of the rebellion will be buried out of sight and memory, and when, in the common prosperity which shall spring out of its ashes, all classes and sections shall gladly celebrate the victories which destroyed it.

This must be the result, whatever be the fate of parties or the course of political events. These live and move and have their being on the surface. Principles lie deeper, and the two dominant and indestructible ideas, which the success of our armies has incorporated into our history—the perpetual nature of our national unity, and the sacredness of individual freedom—in spite of obstructions and reactions, and without the aid of legislative machinery, will, like

—"Determined things, to destiny Hold, unbewailed, their way."

The terms of the circular which I have read, embrace the officers of the former Army of the Ohio, the same in everything but in name with the Army of the Cumberland, and accordingly the Committee of Arrangements deemed it within their province to extend a special invitation to meet with us, to Major General D. C. Buell, the organizer and commander of the Army of the Ohio. It is no part of my duty to present a history of either. That has been assigned to more competent hands. But even in this salutation, I ought not to pass, without grateful mention, the name of that accomplished soldier, who, from the mistaken judgments, and slights of cotemporary criticism, must appeal for justice first to the better knowledge of those whom he educated, organized, and disciplined to their own victorious success, and then to the impartial verdict of history.

Neither will it be regarded as out of place, I am sure, to refer, in this connection, to that other distinguished commander, whose absence we all must regret—Major General W. S. Rosecrans. He conferred upon the Army of the Cumberland its appellation, and made it a name. Let it be our pride to cherish his! The days of his leadership were days of difficulty and hardships, of victories so hardly won as by some to be thought little better than defeats, as if an easy victory could be called a triumph. But if success consist in the attainment of the end aimed at, and is magnified by the disproportion of the means employed, then may we confidently claim Stone River and Chickamauga as among not the least of the glories of our victorious arms.

Another name completes the list of the commanders of the Army of the Cumberland, in the mention of which I am already anticipated—Major General George H. Thomas. We rejoice in his presence with us to-day. He was the backbone of that army always. He grew finally to be its head. He was with it from the beginning to the end—from the opening victory of Mill Spring, to the final triumph at Nashville. May he remain with us yet for a long time to come! An affectionate respect forbids, in his presence, the mention of the praise which is his due. In one point,

he has been the most fortunate of men—if he has ever committed a mistake, it has not yet been discovered.

The advent of peace and the disbanding of our armies, scattered us widely to our homes and to our former pursuits. Many have remained in their chosen profession of arms, bred to its business in our National Military Academy, and following it as the regular occupation of life. The sympathy established by the intimate intercourse of a common service between the educated soldier and the volunteer, is renewed to-day. Each has won from the other new titles to respect; both have learned the secret of true soldiership, born in all who possess the noble and generous qualities of our common nature, and which, as the result of the best training in military science and art, becomes consummate and complete in the character and career of such as was the brave and gentle-hearted Harker.

The sound of that name wakes the memories of the many dead but unforgotten braves, which must mellow the gladness of our greetings! Who shall number and commemorate them?

Alas! the chambers of each heart are hung with pictures of its own, with inscriptions of friendship to the gallant and devoted dead.

Let each look, and read, in silence and in tears.

To our distinguished guests—to our brothers in arms of the noble Army of the Tennessee, mingling with us to-day—to their great chief, Lieutenant General Sherman, who organized the germ which expanded into the Army of the Cumberland, and which afterward fought under his eye and his command—in all whose deeds and fame we claim a property—to one and all, we tender our hearty and cordial welcome.

On motion of Colonel J. P. Jackson, the thanks of the meeting were tendered to Colonel Matthews for his hearty and stirring words of welcome.

On motion of Coronel Hunter Brooke, it was

Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to draft and report a constitution as a basis for the organization of the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland."

The Chair appointed as the committee:

COLONEL HUNTER BROOKE, GENERAL HENRY STONE, GENERAL JAMES BARNETT.

On motion of Colonel L. A. Harris, it was

Resolved, That a Committee on Banquet and Toasts be appointed.

The Chair appointed as the committee:

GENERAL JACOB D. COX, GENERAL S. W. PRICE, GENERAL DURBIN WARD, GENERAL CHARLES CRUFT, GENERAL E. A. PARROTT, GENERAL S. J. McGROARTY.

On motion of Colonel N. L. Anderson, the corresponding secretary of the Committee of Arrangements then read from a large number of letters received by him from officers of the old Army of the Cumberland, and from other distinguished officers.

During the reading of a few of the most prominent of the letters, a motion was made and carried to adjourn and meet again at 3 o'clock P. M.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Mozart Hall, Thursday, February 6, 1868.

The Committee of Arrangements, finding that the number of officers at the meeting was more than could be accommodated in Hopkins' Hall, during the interim engaged Mozart Hall, on the north-west corner of Longworth and Vine streets, for the place of assembling in the afternoon; and at 3 o'clock, the meeting was called to order by the Chairman.

A motion was made and adopted inviting General Thomas, General Sherman, and General Cox to seats on the platform. A similar motion was made and carried, extending the like courtesy to General Wood and General Johnson. Another motion was adopted to include all general officers—in these motions—to take seats on the platform.

GENERAL HENRY STONE, from the Committee on Constitution, reported a draft of a constitution, as follows:

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I. The name and title of this Association shall be the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," and shall include every officer who has at any time served with honor in that army.

Honorary members may be elected from those officers who have become distinguished in any of the armies of the United States.

ART. II. The object of the Society shall be to perpetuate the memory of the fortunes and achievements of the Army of the Cumberland—to preserve that unanimity of loyal sentiment and that kind and cordial feeling which has been an eminent charac-

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teristic of this army, and the main element of the power and success of its efforts in behalf of the cause of the Union.

The history and the glory of the officers belonging to this army, who have fallen either on the field of battle or otherwise in the line of their duty, shall be a permanent and sacred trust to this Society, and every effort shall be made to collect and preserve the proper memorials of their services, to inscribe their names upon the roll of honor, and transmit their fame to posterity.

It shall also be the object and bounden duty of this Society to relieve, as far as possible, the families of such deceased officers when in indigent circumstances, either by the voluntary contributions of the members, or in such other manner as they may determine when the cases are brought to their attention.

This provision shall also apply to the suffering families of those members of the Society who may, in the future, be called hence, and the welfare of the soldier's widow and orphan shall forever be a holy trust in the hands of his surviving comrades.

ART. III. For the purpose of effecting these objects, the Society shall be organized by the annual election of a President, five Vice Presidents, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary, and a Treasurer.

The Society shall meet once in every year, the time and place of the next meeting to be selected by ballot at each meeting.

All members of the Society, who are prevented by any cause from personally attending, are expected to notify the corresponding secretary, and to impart such information in regard to themselves as they may think proper, and as may be of interest to their brother officers.

Having a fraternal feeling for, and honoring the glorious efforts of, our brothers-in-arms belonging to other armies who have shared with us the service of reëstablishing our Government, the president and either of the vice presidents shall be authorized to invite the attendance of any officer of the United States armies at any of our annual meetings.

After the reading of the Constitution, a motion was made and carried to adopt it article by article.

After the rereading of the first article, General Whittaker, of Kentucky, moved an amendment to it by providing for the membership of chaplains in the Society.

After some debate by members of the Association, the Chair decided that chaplains were already included as "officers."

GENERAL KIMBALL, of Indiana, moved to amend the first article so as to read, "every officer and soldier," etc., eligible for membership. The amendment prevailed, and the article, thus amended, was adopted.

On motion of General Whittaker, of Kentucky, the second article was amended so as to read, "The history and glory of the officers and soldiers belonging to the army," etc. After which the second article was adopted.

A motion was made and carried to amend the last clause of the third article by inserting "saving" instead of "reëstablishing." After which the third article was adopted.

On motion, the Constitution, as amended, was then adopted by the Society.

ARTICLE I. The name and title of this Association shall be the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," and said Society shall include every officer and soldier who has at any time served with honor in that army.

Honorary members may be elected from those officers who have become distinguished in any of the armies of the United States.

ART. H. The object of the Society shall be to perpetuate the memory of the fortunes and achievements of the Army of the Cumberland; to preserve that unanimity of loyal sentiment, and that kind and cordial feeling which has been an eminent characteristic of this army; and the main element of the power and success of its efforts in behalf of the cause of the Union. The history and glory of the officers and soldiers belonging to this army, who have fallen either on the field of battle or otherwise in the line of their duty, shall be a permanent and sacred trust to this Society, and every effort shall be made to collect and preserve the proper memorials of their services, to inscribe their names upon the roll of honor, and transmit their fame to posterity. It shall also be the object and bounden duty of this Society to relieve, as far as possible, the families of such deceased officers and soldiers, when in indigent circumstances, either by the voluntary contributions of the members, or in such other manner as they may determine when the cases are brought to their attention. This provision shall also apply to the suffering families of those members of the Society, who may, in the future, be called hence, and the welfare of the soldier's widow and orphan shall forever be a holy trust in the hands of his surviving comrades.

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Having a fraternal feeling for, and honoring the glorious efforts of, our brothers-in-arms belonging to other armies who have shared with us the service of saving our Government, the president and either of the vice presidents shall be authorized to invite the attendance of any officer of the United States armies at any of our annual meetings.

On motion, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That the Twenty-third Army Corps, which served with the Army of the Cumberland in the important campaign of Franklin and Nashville whilst Major General Thomas was in command of the joint Army of the Cumberland and of the Ohio, is entitled to membership in this Association, and our brothers in arms—the officers and soldiers of that corps—are heartily invited to take their places in this Society.

Colonel Theodore F. Allen offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the portion of the cavalry corps of the military division of the Mississippi which served with the Army of the Cumberland in the important campaign of Franklin and Nashville under Major General Thomas, is entitled to membership in the Association of the officers and soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland.

On motion of General Morgan, Colonel Allen's resolution was amended so as to include artillery and infantry as well as cavalry embracing Major General A. J. Smith's command.

Colonel Allen's resolution, as amended, was then adopted.

The Chairman then presented Rev. Mr. Chaifant and Mr. A. E. Chamberlain, a committee from the "All-day Prayer

Meeting." The latter, in behalf of the committee, after some remarks, extended an invitation to the members of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, to attend the prayer meeting now in session.

On motion of Colonel W. C. Turner, it was

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society be tendered to the gentlemen inviting us to attend the prayer meeting at the Vine street church, for their courteous expression of sympathy and love, and that we recognize here the sympathy and love they bore to us in our struggle with the enemies of our common country.

On motion of Colonel John Kennett, of Ohio, the Chair appointed the following as a committee to nominate permanent officers:

Colonel John Kennett,
General Newell Gleason,
General B. F. Scribner,
General James Barnett,
General C. O. Loomis,
Colonel L. A. Harris,
Chaplain J. H. Bristow,
General Granville Moody,
General Henry Stone,
General Daniel Dustin,
General C. T. Hotchkiss.

A motion was made to amend the third article of the constitution so as to read "one vice president from each State that furnished soldiers to the Army of the Cumberland," in place of "five vice presidents" as originally read. The Chair decided the

motion lost. A division of the House being called, the Chair declared the amendment adopted.

During the absence of the Committee on Permanent Officers, calls were made by the members for speeches from distinguished officers present.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL SHERMAN being called for, on stepping forward, said:

I think you are all out of order now. I understand that tomorrow evening we are to have a banquet. I am also informed that I am to speak to some toast, and, therefore, I prefer to reserve to that occasion anything I have to say by way of compliment of this great army. Permit me to do so, and I will then speak with great pleasure indeed.

GENERAL THOMAS being called for, on rising, said:

GENTLEMEN:

I can hardly find words to express the gratification I feel at meeting here so many officers of the brave old Army of the Cumberland on this first occasion of organization after a long separation. As the objects of this meeting have been so distinctly stated by others, it is hardly worth while for me to say anything more but that I am heartly and sincerely glad to meet you once more.

GENERAL WOOD said:

COMRADES IN ARMS:

I have been advised, since I have been on this platform, that it is expected of me to-morrow evening to respond to the toast, "The Battle of Nashville." At that time I will try to speak to you, and tell the story of the part the Army of the Cumberland

took in that affair. To say anything more when more than my compeers have declined to speak, would be in bad taste, and I await the "feast of reason and flow of soul" to-morrow night.

General Cox said:

I feel now that I have a right to appear here since the adoption of the resolution declaring the officers and men of the Twenty-third Army Corps entitled to a place in your Society. I can do nothing better now than to thank you for that expression of your feelings toward old comrades. The organization you are making to-day is one which the smaller commands of the army can not accomplish successfully. Organization by regiments have been tried; but scattered as the officers and men are, it is almost impossible to get together enough to feel as though a meeting was really being held. Organizations of brigades and divisions have also been attempted and failed. But here from the Army of the Cumberland you have enough to beget an enthusiasm sufficient to make a meeting interesting, and on behalf of the Twenty-third Army Corps, I thank you most cordially for inviting us into the organization.

The committee appointed to nominate the permanent officers of the Society then made its report as follows:

President—Major General George II. Thomas, Corresponding Secretary—General Wm. D. Whipple. Recording Secretary—General Henry M. Cist. Treasurer—General William Grose. Vice Presidents—

Pennsylvania—General Thomas J. Jordan.
Tennessee—General Joseph A. Cooper.
Kentucky—General R. W. Johnson.
District of Columbia—General J. M. Brannan.
Missouri—Colonel Quin Morton.

Massachusetts—General WM. Cogswell. Wisconsin—Colonel L. H. Drury. Illinois—General C. T. Hotchkiss. Minnesota—Major D. Heaney. Indiana—General Charles Cruft. Michigan—General C. O. Loomis. New York—General David Butterfield. Iowa—Colonel L. C. Noble. Ohio—Major General P. H. Sheridan.

The report of the committee was unanimously adopted.

GENERAL THOMAS, on taking the chair, said:

GENTLEMEN:

I desire to acknowledge the great compliment you have conferred upon me, and at the same time I must confess that I have not words to express my feelings. I have before this been led by my friends into many desperate straits. On this occasion, I have been placed in a very responsible position; and being entirely unacquainted with parliamentary usages, I must appeal to your kindness for encouragement during the coming year.

On motion, a vote of thanks was then passed to General Grose, the retiring Chairman, for the courteous manner in which he had performed the duties of his office.

A resolution was offered proposing the names of Rev. General Granville Moody, of Ohio, and the Rev. W. T. McMillan, of Indiana, to be appointed Chaplain and Assistant Chaplain for the Society.

On motion, the resolution was laid on the table.

On motion of General Whittaker, of Kentucky, it was

Resolved, That this Society adopt, as its idea of a basis of reconstruction, the correspondence that passed between General Sherman and General Joe Johnston, of the Confederate army.

A copy of the correspondence was attached to his resolution.

The President decided the motion out of order, saying:

This Association was organized for the purpose of a renewal of our fraternal relations to each other, and not for the purpose of engaging in political discussions. At the same time that I decide the gentleman out of order, I return him thanks for giving me this opportunity of expressing my views on this subject.

On motion of Colonel N. L. Anderson, it was

Resolved, That each member be required to pay an initiation fee of five dollars on signing the constitution, and the like sum annually as Society dues.

On motion of Chaplain Earnshaw, it was

Resolved, That all inmates of National asylums for soldiers be made honorary members of this Society.

On motion of General Eli Long, it was

Resolved, That members be and they are hereby requested to furnish written accounts of any interesting transactions and incidents connected with the operations of the Army of the Cumberland, which shall be filed and carefully preserved in the archives of the Society.

On motion of General Cruft, of Indiana, it was

Resolved, That the Society of the Army of the Cumberland recognize the compliment of the appearance of Lieuten-

ANT GENERAL W. T. SHERMAN, U. S. A., at our meeting, and that we recognize his eminent services to the Republic in commanding an army of our common country—of which the Army of the Cumberland was part; and that the renown of his march to Atlanta, and his march to the sea, will survive the recollection of any of his comrades; and that his efficient services since are a part of our country's history; and that a copy of this resolution be furnished GENERAL SHERMAN by the recording secretary of the Society.

On motion of Major Boden, it was

Resolved, That the name of GENERAL U. S. GRANT be placed at the head of the list of Honorary Members of this Association.

On motion, the name of Major General Oliver O. Howard, of Maine, was ordered to be placed on the list of Honorary Members of the Society.

On motion of General Moody, it was

Resolved, That the president of the Society appoint a committee of five to draft by-laws for the government of this Association, the committee to report to-morrow morning.

The Chairman then appointed as said committee,

GENERAL GRANVILLE MOODY, MAJOR C. G. MEGRUE, COLONEL JOHN P. JACKSON, COLONEL G. C. WHARTON, GENERAL B. F. SCRIBNER.

On motion, the Society then adjourned to meet to-morrow, Friday morning, February 7, at 10 o'clock, at Hopkins' Hall.

HENRY M. CIST,

Rec. Sec. Society of the Army of the Cumberland.

MORNING SESSION.

Hopkins' Hall, Friday, February 7, 1868.

Pursuant to adjournment, the Society met at Hopkins' Hall, and was called to order by General Charles Cruft, of Indiana, Vice President, in the absence of the President.

The minutes of the preceding day were read and adopted.

GENERAL MOODY moved to amend the resolution in regard to LIEUTENANT GENERAL SHERMAN, so that it would read "survive in the recollection," instead of "survive the recollection," as it now reads.

After some debate participated in by Colonel J. P. Jackson, General Moody, and General Durbin Ward, General Ward moved to amend the resolution so as to have it read "will live forever in the history of war."

This motion was carried, and the resolution, as amended, adopted.

Miscellaneous business being in order, the Chairman of the meeting then called on General Moody, Chairman of the Committee on By-laws, who presented the following report:

The undersigned committee, appointed to draft by-laws for the government of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, having duly considered the subject referred to them, hereby report the following for the consideration of this convention, viz: First. All meetings of this Society shall be opened by prayer to Almighty God by a former chaplain of the army, or by a minister of the gospel, to be selected for the occasion by the president of the Society.

Second. Every officer and soldier desiring to become a member of this Society shall, upon signing the constitution, pay to the treasurer the sum of five dollars as an initiation fee, and thereafter the like sum of five dollars per annum as yearly dues; and shall thereupon be entitled to a copy of the proceedings of the Society, when published, free of charge.

Third. Any member who shall be in arrears for dues for a period of two years, shall have his name dropped from the rolls.

Fourth. All moneys paid out by the treasurer shall be upon the written order of the recording secretary, approved by the written consent of the president; and at each annual meeting of the Society, the treasurer shall make a full report of his receipts and disbursements.

Fifth. When the place of the next annual meeting of this Society shall be decided upon, the president shall appoint an executive committee of three (3) members, resident at such place, or contiguous thereto, whose duty it shall be to make all needful preparations and arrangements for such meeting.

Sixth. Cushing's Manual of Parliamentary Law shall be authority for the government and regulation of all meetings of this Society.

On motion of General Grosvenor, the report was received, and the committee discharged.

On motion of General Manderson, the by-laws were then read separately, and acted upon as read.

The reading of the first by-law called forth some debate between General Moody, General Grosvenor and Chaplain Bristow, after which the first by-law was adopted.

On the reading of the second by-law, Colonel Houk, of Tennessee, moved to amend the same by striking out "five dollars" as annual dues, and inserting "two dollars." The motion being placed before the meeting, the Chair decided it was lost. The by-law was then adopted.

The third, fourth, and sixth were then read and adopted in their order.

GENERAL GROSVENOR offered the following as the sixth by-law of the Society, which was read and adopted as such.

Sixth. That prior to the final adjournment of the Society, at such annual meeting thereof, the president shall appoint a committee of three members, resident of the city in which such meeting shall be, and not officers of the Society, as a committee on bills and claims, and to such committee all claims against the Society of whatsoever character, should be referred for investigation and allowance before being paid.

GENERAL HENRY STONE offered the following as the seventh by-law of the Society, which was read and adopted as such.

Seventh. No member of the Society shall speak more than once on any question of business, and no longer than five minutes, without the consent of the Society first obtained.

COLONEL W. C. WILSON offered the following as the eighth by-law of the Society, which was read and adopted as such:

Eighth. At each annual meeting there shall be selected, in such manner as the Society shall determine, from the members

of the Society, a person to deliver an address upon the history of the Army of the Cumberland, and the objects of the Society, at the next annual meeting.

The sixth by-law, as submitted by the committee, was then read and adopted as the ninth by-law of the Society.

Invitations from the Young Men's Mercantile Library Association, and the Cincinnati Chamber of Commerce, were read.

On motion of General Wood, the invitations were accepted, and the thanks of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland were tendered these Associations for their kind courtesy.

Colonel N. L. Anderson announced that the distinguished artist, C. T. Webber, Esq., of this city, had volunteered to paint gratuitously, for the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, the portrait of one of its commanders.

On motion of General Moody, it was

Resolved, That we accept the proposition of Mr. C. T. Webber, artist, of Ciucinnati, and tender him our thanks for his patriotic services, and we hereby select Major General George H. Thomas, as the officer whose portrait he is respectfully requested to furnish.

GENERAL ELI Long made the announcement that another artist, a comrade of the Army of the Cumberland, GENERAL S. W. Price, had volunteered to paint the portrait of another of the commanders of that army.

On motion of General Long, it was

Resolved, That GENERAL S. W. PRICE, who has kindly volunteered to paint the portrait of one of our distinguished

generals, be requested to paint the portrait of Major General W. S. Rosecrans.

On motion of General Whipple, it was

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society be tendered the Committee of Arrangements for the very complete and ample preparations they have made for the inauguration of the Society, which has been attended with so much success.

On motion of General Long, it was

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society be tendered to such newspapers as have assisted us by gratuitous and favorable notices, and that a copy of this resolution be furnished to each of said newspapers in this city, and elsewhere, as far as practicable.

On motion of General S. W. Price, it was

Resolved, That a committee of five be appointed by the Chair to prepare a memorial, to be submitted to the Society at the next annual meeting, containing biographical sketches of the lives of the gallant and distinguished soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland who fell in battle in the performance of their duty, or who have since died.

The Chairman appointed as the Committee on Memorial,

GENERAL S. W. PRICE,

GENERAL NATHAN KIMBALL,

GENERAL C. T. HOTCHKISS,

GENERAL J. G. PARKHURST,

COLONEL A. C. CHRISTOPHER.

On motion of General G. P. Thruston, it was

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland be tendered to all railroads and steamboats that have favored its members with free return passes. On motion of General Long, it was

Resolved, That each member of this Society be requested to present, either during the current year or at the next annual meeting, his photograph to the president or other appropriate officer of the Society; said photograph to become and remain the property of this Society.

A motion was made to have the next annual meeting held at Indianapolis, on November 18, 1868.

Another motion was made to hold the next meeting at Chicago.

The Chair decided both motions to be out of order, as the by-laws prescribed the manner of selecting the place for our next meeting.

On motion of General Manderson, it was

Resolved, That the Chairman of the meeting appoint a committee of three members to report at once the names of three places, at one of which, to be selected by ballot, the next meeting of this Society shall be held.

Whereupon the Chair appointed as said committee,

GENERAL CHARLES MANDERSON, GENERAL C. H. GROSVENOR, COLONEL J. P. JACKSON.

On motion of General Whipple, it was

Resolved, That the badge of the Army of the Cumberland, adopted at a meeting of the members of that Army who were in the department of the Cumberland, in May, 1865, and described in general orders from Major General Thomas' head-quarters, be adopted as the badge of this Society.

On motion of Colonel N. L. Anderson, the Society then took a recess for the period of half an hour, for the purpose of visiting the Chamber of Commerce and the Mercantile Library Rooms in a body.

GENERAL WOOD, on being introduced to the members of the Chamber of Commerce, returned the thanks of the Society for their kind invitation to visit them on 'Change.

Returning to Hopkins' Hall, the Chairman called the meeting to order, and miscellaneous business was proceeded with.

GENERAL GROSVENOR, from the committee to select the names of three places to be balloted for, at which to hold our first annual reunion, offered the following report:

The committee to whom has been referred the subject of selecting names of places proper to be balloted for, at which to hold the first annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, beg leave to report the following:

CHICAGO,
INDIANAPOLIS,
St. Louis.

The committee beg leave to suggest to the Society either the 15th of December or the 22d of February as the most fitting time of holding our reunion.

On motion of Captain E. A. Otis, the Society then proceeded to ballot for place of next meeting.

The Chairman appointed General B. F. Scriener, Major J. D. Monley, and Captain E. A. Otis, tellers.

The Secretary then announced the result of the balloting, which was as follows:

CHICAGO—70. Indianapolis—65. St. Louis—1.

On motion of GENERAL WOOD, it was

Resolved, That the time for holding the first annual reunion of the Society be Tuesday, the 15th day of December, 1868.

The Chairman then aunounced the Committee on Claims, provided for in the sixth by-law, consisting of the following:

GENERAL S. J. McGroarty, Colonel John Kennett, Colonel J. P. Jackson.

GENERAL MOODY then offered the following, and moved that it be indorsed as receiving the sanction of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland:

To the Honorable, the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled:

The undersigned, your petitioners, respectfully represent that they were officers and enlisted men, soldiers and sailors, in the service of the United States during the late war, and that they are now, save such as still remain in the army and navy, citizens of the United States.

They represent that they have freely given to the Government from one to five years of the best period of their lives; that during their absence from civil life, emigration has filled up the broad gaps their absence created in all departments of peace; that

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an almost complete adjustment of the various branches of industry has left them upon the outer and lower limits; that business and employment have found new hands; and that, in many instances, your petitioners stand almost as intruders by the well-worked field and the overflowing factory.

Of all these things, your petitioners utter no complaint. They are the natural results of a protracted war. But there is a remedy which you can apply that will benefit many of us and injure none.

A Homestead act proffers a home to such as can reach the public lands. To reach these lands requires money; to subsist upon them while they are being brought under cultivation, during the first year, requires more. The lines of supply reaching out to them are long and few; and if poor men move upon them, they will be bushwhacked at every step and crossing by speculators, who will control the markets, regulate the supplies, and increase the price of necessaries, until a moderate fortune will hardly subsist and furnish a family moving from dependence in settled lands to independence on the frontier. A laboring man's best efforts will not suffice to accumulate means.

Therefore, your petitioners respectfully ask that to every soldier and sailor, officer and enlisted man, who has honorably served in the Union army or navy during the late war, and who has been honorably discharged, and who will avail himself in good faith of the provisions of the Homestead act, there be issued to him during the first twelve months next after his location, according to the provisions of the said act, from the nearest military post or Government depot, or such other points as the Congress may see fit by law to provide, one full army ration; and to each member of his family over the age of twelve years so located with him, for the same time, one army ration; and to each member of his family more than five and less than twelve years old, one half army ration.

Your petitioners represent that the ex-soldier and sailor is thus made independent, and need no longer be a "hewer of wood and drawer of water" for his neighbor. His way is made smooth to an honorable and plentiful old age. You complete the magnificent proofs of gratitude owed, and thus paid, by a great people to their fighters.

Your petitioners represent that granting their request will place upon the public domain, men who will make them secure as does our army—who will give peace and protection to all the land in which they settle, and hasten the march of the Republic more rapidly than it has yet gone. Colonies will be formed and located on our whole frontier and along the routes of mail and travel now gnarded by troops, that will, to a great extent, do away with such necessity of guard and its attendant expenses. And your petitioners will ever pray.

General Willich remarked, that as auditor of this county, he knew the people were already taxed $2\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. on their property, and could not stand much more in the way of burdens imposed.

A motion to lay it on the table was carried.

On motion of General W. J. Landrum, of Kentucky, it was

Resolved. That the corresponding secretary be, and he is hereby directed to forward to each member of this Society, a copy of the proceedings of this meeting, when the same are published.

On motion of General Whipple, it was

Resolved, That the Chairman appoint a committee of two members of the Society, whose duty it shall be to make up and cause to be printed, a report of this meeting.

The Chairman then appointed as said committee,

GENERAL HENRY M. CIST, COLONEL L. A. HARRIS. On motion of General J. R. Sherwood, General J. Warren Keifer, of Ohio, was nominated as the orator for the next meeting of the Society.

On motion of Colonel W. C. Wilson, General Charles Cruft, of Indiana, was also nominated as the next orator.

GENERAL KEIFER then withdrew his name, and GENERAL CRUFT was elected orator for the next meeting of the Society.

On motion of General Schneider, it was

Resolved, That Colonel John A. Martin be declared a Vice President of this Society for the State of Kansas.

On motion of Major J. D. Moxley, it was

Resolved, That General Moody be requested to close the meeting with prayer.

On motion, adjourned to meet at 3 o'clock P. M. at Mozart Hall.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Mozart Hall, Friday, February 7, 1868.

The Society was called to order by the President, who then introduced the orator of the occasion, Major General Johnson, who proceeded to deliver the oration, which will be found on page 43.

At the conclusion of the address, on motion of Captain McCoy, the meeting gave "three-times-three" cheers for General Johnson.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL SHERMAN, being called out by the meeting for some remarks, on stepping forward, said:

COMRADES OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND:

I used to command you, but you now command me. I will not attempt to make you a speech now, nor at any time during our stay in Cincinnati; but I can not refrain from expressing the pleasure I now feel in this theater filled from our feet to the dome. You can not, from your seats, see what I see—this theater filled from the footlights to the dome with intelligent faces beaming with patriotism. I am proud of it, and I can not but think that such a sight is the best assurance of the safety and peace we live in. I know all are not members of your Society; there are many citizens here, and I know they are the better for coming here. They will sleep sounder to-night, and feel more comfortable hereafter, having seen the spirit which animates you now. They see that, though the Army of the Cumberland is no longer under arms—that, though it has laid down its knapsacks, and is not toil-

ing along rough roads on weary marches, still it is an entity, a thing of life, and having once gone forth in the service of the country, it will come forth again, fully armed, ready for the fight, when necessary. I feel the truth of this every time I see any of my old comrades, and hear their "three-times-three and a tiger." I saw the old Army of the Tennessee but a few weeks ago at St. Louis, and they were filled with the same enthusiasm that you are filled with. I have seen members of our Order everywhere; and whenever I touch their hands, and look into their faces, I see the old soldier still, and I know that this army which fought the war of the rebellion is an army still, although in the workshop or at the plow, as much as it was in 1864.

Now, gentlemen, I know you have simply called me out to look at me, and I think you will see that I am pretty much the same old "Uncle Billy" I used to be. I have said more than I intended to, but, really, and in fact without any attempt at flattery, it gives me great pleasure to stand here and look at your faces—different in garb, but the same faces as in former times. I hope we may toil along in life together, and die and go to glory together.

Major General Thomas was next called out, who spoke as follows:

GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND:

I have no words to express the feeling which animates me at seeing so many gallant soldiers of our army answer the first call to come together in such a meeting as this. We have assembled here from all parts of the country; showing an earnestness and an interest in the work we have done, and a willingness to do whatever may be required of us by our country, which is gratifying to every patriotic heart. As our time is short, you must excuse me from saying more.

Jesse R. Grant, the father of General U. S. Grant, was then, on motion of Chaplain Bristow, of Kentucky, introduced by General Thomas to the Society of the Army of the Cumberland. He declined to say more than to thank the meeting for the compliment.

GENERAL T. J. Wood was then called upon, who said:

BRETHREN IN ARMS-LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

To speak to you now, after the addresses you have heard, would be like eating nuts after a good, hearty dinner. I know you have not called me out to speak, but to pay a compliment to one who is always the soldier's friend. I congratulate you upon the beautiful demonstration we have had this afternoon, and, therefore, now take my seat.

GENERAL J. D. Cox was next called out, who said:

FELLOW SOLDIERS:

If you will allow me a few words, I will take for my text what was said by my friend on the right, that General Sherman wears a better coat to-day than he did in the Army of the Cumberland. In strict confidence between us of the Twenty-third Army Corps, which vibrated between the sea coast and the Northern line, and who had the honor of meeting the bummers when they came up through Carolina, I will expose them a little, so that you who did n't have the opportunity of seeing them, and our friends here, may understand how they did and looked.

They had come up from the Carolinas, laying their thirteen or twenty miles of corduroy road per day, doing what the rebel GENERAL JOHNSTON said in my presence he did n't believe any army on earth could do. They, therefore, did not look altogether well. "Uncle Billy" was perhaps somewhat rusty. The Twenty-third Army Corps, after it had left you, and after that campaign of Franklin and Nashville, of which we have some right to be a little proud, went round, as you know, by the way of Washington, where the boys had a chance to get new clothes. Consequently, when we met the Army of the Tennessee coming up, we were looking rather spruce, as our friends here are to-day, and the boys of that line began to doubt whether we were their old comrades or not. They were afraid we were new recruits. So they were coming up from Goldsboro with that interesting caravan which excited so much attention in Washington, an army of mules and bummers; the bummers dressed as all true bummers are. They thought they would chafe a little the new recruits. So trudging along, some of them with coats which, we presumed, had belonged to the F. F. V.'s, whether honestly come by or not, we did n't know; some with stovepipe hats, taller than last year's fashion, they began to sing out to the boys of the Twenty-third Corps: "Well, boys, do they issue butter to you regularly, up here?" Our fellows thought they would test their metal, and replied: "Oh, yes, regularly, but we trade it off for soap."

General J. M. Brannan was then called out, but excused himself from speaking.

GENERAL C. O. Loomis, on being called out, made his excuses.

General A. Willich responded to a call upon him as follows:

Well, my dear comrades, I suppose because I was proposed to become your chaplain yesterday, you think I can speak as well as pray. But you know my prayers are very short, and I think the shorter they are the better they are. But I would prefer as in time past, to fight in the presence of these officers rather than

make a speech. I think, rather, you have called upon me to make my bow, and I will, therefore, make the best one I can.

GENERAL WM. Grose was also called out, but declined to make any remarks.

GENERAL THOMAS then announced the performance of the "Drummer Boy, or the Battle-field of Shiloh," for the benefit of the orphans and widows of soldiers, to be given at Mozart Hall the following week.

On motion of General A. G. McCook, it was

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland be tendered to General Charles R. Woods, Commandant at Newport Barracks, for his courtesy in tendering to this Society the services of the Garrison Band, and in furnishing the detachment of soldiers for guards, etc.

On motion, the thanks of the Society were tendered to the members of the Band for the excellent music they have furnished during the meeting, and to the detachment of soldiers for the manner in which they have discharged their duties.

On motion of General Moody, it was

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland be tendered to General Johnson for his patriotic, eloquent, and classic address, and that the Society request a copy of the same for publication with the proceedings of this body.

The President then declared the meeting adjourned until 9 oclock P. M., when the Society of the Army of the Cumberland would meet at the Burnet House for the banquet.

HENRY M. CIST,

Rec. Sec. Society of the Army of the Cumberland.

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ORATION

DELIVERED BY

GENERAL R. W. JOHNSON

At Mozart Hall, February 7, 1868.

It is with sentiments of deep emotion that I stand here today to perform, in my humble way, the duty allotted to me, but a few days since, of addressing the members of that military organization known in the terrible annals of the "Great Rebellion" as the "Army of the Cumberland."

It is with "a divided heart" that I greet you, soldiers and gentlemen!—divided between that bloody past and this buoyant present-divided between the tender and sacred memories of the dead comrades whose graves billow every battle-field from the Ohio to the ocean, and the bright, vital, genuine happiness which fills and thrills at the sight of these living comrades who cluster around me here to-day. Back over the sweep of the seasons and the stretch of the years, our thoughts can but turn to those knightly gentlemen and soldiers who died that the land might live, and whose brave hearts were the precious holocausts so freely and zealously offered on the red altars of war, for the protection and preservation of the Republic. Whilst we grasp the warm hands of the living, we can but remember the cold hands of the dead. Whilst we gaze upon the radiant array of the living, we can but think of the heroic army of the dead, who, with all their banners set, and all their battle-harness on, soldier and officer, chieftain and trooper, by ranks and by regiments, by the hundred and by the thousand, are holding

their long last solemn bivouac with the silent Southern stars for their only sentinels. Their places are vacant here. Let us make unto them, then, places in our heart of hearts. Their lips are mute, and no voice of theirs lifts itself in our midst to-day. Let our own memories then speak for them, and our own lips syllable for them the lofty utterances they were wont to use. Let our own actions here to-day, and in every period and crisis of the future, be but the outspoken expression of the high purpose and unshaken devotion that signalized their lives; and the bold and enthusiastic vindication of that matchless cause, in the defense of which they perished. So shall their dead lips speak, and their graves become the hallowed shrines of the nation.

We have convened here to-day, gentlemen, from all portions of this great land of ours; from city and from hamlet—from the marts of traffic, and the fields of toil—from the busy haunts of the East, and the almost untrodden confines of the mighty West—from river and lake, and prairie and glen—from every avocation, and every department of business—with kindred desires, as I understand it, and for the self-same end.

We are here to reunite once more the bonds of companionship and good fellowship formed during many campaigns, and cemented in the endurance of common privations and common dangers, whilst actuated by the same high faith, and striving in the same exalted cause. We are here to revive those feelings of pure patriotism and soldiership which the great trial-years of the rebellion developed and generated so broadly and so sturdily among the American people. We are here as the members of one of the grand divisions of that army of two millions of soldiers who rushed into the breach when the very existence of the Government was threatened, and who exhibited the most wonderful spectacle of military prowess and resolution in all the record of the modern world—for the purpose of pledging Oration. 45

anew our fealty and our allegiance to the great principles for which we battled, and of congratulating each other, and the nation upon the fact that our efforts were not all in vain, and that in spite of the fierce sears and bitter wounds, and terrible exhaustion and disturbing elements of five years of desperate conflict, the Republic still survives, and will continue to survive.

We are here to bear testimony to our exultant pride in the history made by the loyal soldiery of America, in those bleak and bitter times that tried their manhood, their patience, their devotion, and their valor, and to rejoice with full hearts and unabated fervor that they neither faltered, nor flinehed, nor fainted in the performance of all that was demanded of them. until the lurid fires of the most wicked and causeless rebellion ever concocted by the malice and machinations of treason, burnt themselves out amid the black ashes of overthrow and defeat.

We are here likewise to construct and perpetuate an organization to be known as the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," into whose broad arms we hope to gather every member of that brave old command—all of whom we trust and believe will, from year to year, come up together, from every portion of the land, to drink deep draughts from the fountains of the past—to renew the brightened bands of a united brother-hood, and to give all honor and all reverence to those of their comrades whose names are already on the roll-call of death, and to such others of them as must, in the course of Nature, "join the immunerable hosts of the departed," as the swift years flit by us, and our reunited ranks grow thin and far between.

And in furtherance of this, our cherished project, it may not be inappropriate to give, in as brief a manner as possible, a general summary of the history of that "Army of the Cumberland" of which it is our triumphant boast that we were once members and soldiers. You all know that history. It is part and parcel of the history of the most terrible epoch of the

nineteenth century. It has gone down into the record of the past, and its actors are as truly the property of the historian as the princes and heroes of ancient or mediæval ages.

In the short time necessarily allotted to this address, it is scarcely possible for me to more than sketch the mere outlines of its achievements, and to grasp, as it were, the most splendid and successful of its deeds, which lie like massive facts upon the very face of its history. It would be impossible, as it would be at the same time useless and perhaps injudicious and unwise to refer to the performances of any distinct brigade, division, or corps of that army, or to attempt to follow the operations of any particular portion of the command when temporarily detached from the main body. Hence, much will have to remain untold, and the sketch must be in many respects incomplete and unfinished. The renown of the American army is a common renown. All parts of it shared in the dangers and glories of "the war for the Union," and the deeds of one and all are the common property of them all. Its history is a proud one, in all its parts, whether defeated or triumphant, overborne or overbearing. Its glory is a united glory—as perfectly "one and indivisible" as that grand Union of all the States which it struggled so successfully to preserve. Distinctions would be invidious. Comparisons would be ungenerous and unsoldierlike, and would do much toward impairing and tarnishing that chivalric "esprit de corps," that evenness of aim, purpose, and sentiment, which was so all-prevailing an element of victory. "The Army of the Cumberland" was unique and united.

All jealousies, and envyings, and rivalries died away in the front of a common enemy, and were dissolved and dissipated by the sanctifying incitements of a kindred and united creed. "The Army of the Cumberland" does not mean this division, or that brigade, but it means a united brotherhood of them all.

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The high deeds of one were the high deeds of all, and the glory of the whole was the separate glory of each one.

"The Army of the Cumberland" is the name which was bestowed, in the latter part of the year 1862, upon the command assigned at that time to Major General W. S. Rosecrans, and was composed in good measure of that old "Army of the Ohio," whose real history had already been written so bravely at Mill Springs, Shiloh, and Perryville, and whose marches and battles had already veteranized and disciplined it in the best arts of war.

The ardor and courage of the old "Army of the Ohio," belong fairly to the "Army of the Cumberland." Its gallant bearing and glorious works in 1861–'62, under General Buell, are the patrimony of this organization. Dauntless Jackson of princely soul, and Terrell, and Webster, and Nelson, and Bob. McCook, with the whole host of fallen heroes who sleep on the wooded banks of the Tennessee, and who went down on "that red autumnal day at Perryville," belong as truly to the stainless lists of the Army of the Cumberland, as do Harker, and Sill, and that "white-plumed chevalier," silver-lipped Lytle, and all that glorious band of soldiers and of gentlemen who followed them not only through the reeling horrors of the battle shock, but the unlocked portals of the grave. We claim them all as a matter of simple right. In life their ranks ran next to ours, and in death we assert proud kinship with their hallowed mold.

It was, however, during the long days of battle at Stone River that the Army of the Cumberland first baptized its name in blood. Who that was there during that desperate struggle shall ever forget it?

We were in the midst of a population more hostile and unrelenting than that which surrounded Xenophon in his famed march from the disastrous plains of Cunaxa, or the Swedish Charles, when his hitherto invincible legions were shattered by the Muscovite at Pultowa. We fought a skillful and determined enemy upon the field of his own choice, and after a series of battles unsurpassed in the whole history of warfare for their fierceness and tenacity defeated him, whilst he was yet flushed with the excitement of his supposed success, and wrenched the garlands of victory, as it appeared, almost from the very hands of fate itself.

Who shall ever tell the secrets of those cedar fastnesses, or unveil the slender threads upon which the fortunes of that desperate field revolved?

The stern courage, the persistent resolution, the intense devotion to principle and to purpose, the unwavering confidence in itself of the Army of the Cumberland searce stood it in braver stead even on the searched and splintered field of Chickamauga.

Then came the wearisome marches through the mountains and gorges of Tennessee, with their ceaseless skirmishing and strategy. During all the glad spring time and golden summer, our advance kept pace with the feathery fringe of the skirmish smoke, and the thunder of our guns rolled southward continuously. And when August had languished into the lap of autumn, and the simmering heats of its sultry lingering began to go out with the falling leaves and the fading year, we followed the guiding lights of our banners into the mad havoe of that death grapple at Chickanauga. Ah! then

"The soul of battle was abroad And blazed upon the air."

And there, let men say what they will, and criticise as they may—there the nerve and stubborn courage and indomitable spirit of the Army of the Cumberland were vindicated more signally than at any other period of its existence. I have not the time, even if I had the inclination, to enter into

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any discussion of the particulars of that bloody action. Errors have been fluently and persistently charged upon some of the gallant gentlemen who figured most conspicuously upon that occasion. It is not here my province to speak of that. But I can and will say that, in my humble judgment, if any errors were committed there, they were the results of honest misapprehension of facts, and were the errors of men who have proven their mettle and chivalry in the midst of conflicts as terrible as ever shook the earth or crimsoned the soil of the battle-field. Chickamauga! how can I tell of its horrors, or paint in words its deeds of "high emprise?" And how can I portray the wonderful story of that Sabbath day's valiant work when Thomas held the outnumbering columns of the foe at bay with his encircled wall of steel?

Minstrelsy and poesy, the inspiration of the painter, and the enchanted numbers of song will give it all its full-flushed meed of glory. History is common-place, and oratory is dumb in the attempt to render it fair measurement, and do justice to the superb merit of its achievement. Then back through the bitter night we filed and pitched our camps at Chattanooga, and there for long woeful weeks the Army of the Cumberland held its position in the face of the beleaguering enemy without, and griping famine and mortal disease, grim and unsparing, in its very midst.

In the strong, terse words of General Thomas, whose brevity compassed such a world of earnest meaning, we had proposed "to hold the place till we starved."

And next came Lookout and Mission Ridge, when we wiped every stain of defeat from our shredded and riven banners, and crested with a halo of triumph the cloud-capped brows of the mountain.

After a brief breathing spell, we pushed downward into the very vitals of the Confederacy, keeping step with our brothers of the Army of the Tennessee, the veterans of Vicksburg and the Mississippi. And it might almost be said, during those long months of combat that culminated in the capture of Atlanta and Northern Georgia, that, like the Israelites of old, we followed a cloud by day and a pillar of flame by night.

For, in that time, Dalton, Resaca, Kenesaw, New Hope, Peach Tree Creek, Jonesboro, and Altoona, and all those other crimson names of battle had been traced bloodily into the history of the Army of the Cumberland. Every day had the smoke-cloud of battle kissed the heavens, and each night had flamed and flashed with the lambent lights of our blazing guns, and we had followed that smoke-cloud and those blazing guns over a hundred fields of strife, until the old flag floated in exultation over the great "Gate City" of the South.

At Atlanta, our legions parted; many of them never to meet again this side of the "dim waters" of death; and the old Army of the Cumberland was never together again as a constituent whole.

The Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps, with most of the cavalry of the command, joined General Sherman in that eagle swoop of his which served in so great a measure to stamp out the expiring embers of the rebellion, and participated in that storied "March Down to the Sea." Under that eager, intense, untiring, and complete commander, who seemed to have comprehended so thoroughly the elements of victory—who "made war of war," and dealt with rebellion as rebellion so richly deserved—these two corps went the whole "grand rounds" through Georgia and the Carolinas, and graced with the blazonry of their presence the supreme crisis of that proud triumph when the second great military stay of the rebellion succumbed to the logic of war and the point of the bayonet in North Carolina. They also joined in that gala day of glory when two hundred thousand soldiers, in all the splendid pomp

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and glittering pageantry of their magnificent equipment, tramped up the avenues of the capital city of the land, and the paeans of the great jubilee of the Nation's deliverance rang in deep thankfulness from ocean to ocean. General Sherman, a few months since, in that strong, discriminating, pithy address of his at St. Louis, recounted the history of that mighty performance, and drew the most cloquent and effective of its teachings to bear upon the issues of the day. I can add no word to them, and leave his manly utterances to yourselves and to the Nation.

The old Fourth Corps, meanwhile, had nobly sustained the lofty repute of the old command. At Franklin it added another plume to its chaplet, and made ready for that resistless and unmated onslaught with which the environed army swept out of its fortifications at Nashville a few weeks afterward, and actually and utterly annihilated the veteran ranks of the enemy.

Not, perhaps, in all the history of authentic war is there another case where the besieged, gathered as was this command, in this instance, on the spur of the occasion from every direction, detachments, raw recruits, drafted men, new regiments, with the old Fourth Corps and its brave young brother, the Twenty-third Corps, as the nucleus of organization, throwing down every barrier and laying aside every artificial defense, rushed out upon an overnumbering foe, versed in all the strategy of war, and beat him face to face and front to front in fair and open contest. What Hannibal failed to do at Carthage, and Mare Antony failed to do when he sallied down to Actium to meet the young Octavius, it was reserved for Major General George II. Thomas to do at Nashville. Never was victory more complete, or defeat more crushing and overwhelming. Hood's army was literally and actually broken up and destroyed, and its usefulness as an effective military organization ruined effectually and forever. Sennacherib's host scarcely melted away more completely.

The battle of Nashville was the last staggering blow at the failing Confederacy, and contributed in a large degree to the success of military operations in the East. Had it terminated differently than it did, the rebellion would have received a new lease of life, and other and bloody campaigns would have been the legitimate consequences. Richmond would have been reinforced, and the rear of Sherman's army would have been endangered, while but a flimsy line of thin outposts would have intervened between the rich cities of the Northwest and the sack and pillage of Hood's needy and desperate squadrons. But it was not in the nature of things that it should terminate differently, for that "man compact of genuine stuff;" that "completely rounded, skillful, judicious, modest soldier;" that wise, calm, self-poised, steadfast chieftain, who had "plucked up drowning honor by the locks" at Chickamauga—General George H. Thomas, "the hero of the Cumberland," stood like the very embodiment of victory in front of Nashville, and competition and overthrow shrunk backward from his path. With Thomas at the helm, success is a thing of course. The Army of the Cumberland, conscious of the mighty issues at stake, emulous of its high name, enthused with the knowledge of its great leader's presence and guidance, mindful of the fact that his name and the name of defeat were antagonistic terms, fought only for victory, and won and wore its honors as matters of inherent right and safe and full assurance.

And thus the story of war is briefly told, and we all know how, when peace had been conquered to the land again, and the authority of the Government had forced itself to be recognized through all the broad confines of the Republic, those massive armies resolved themselves once more into their constituent parts, Oration. 53

and with the exception of such as had adopted the profession of arms as a lifetime avocation, the hundreds of thousands of soldiers laid aside their warlike guise, and turned themselves naturally and zealously to the arts of peace. The necessity that had made them soldiers of the Republic having passed away, they turned with eagerness and earnestness to the homes that had sent them forth, and, with true American enterprise and energy, entered into the thick avenues of trade and business. They presented to the world the lofty spectacle of soldiers becoming again civilians, and their history since that time conclusively evinces that the stern probation of war has not unfitted them for the gentle and beneficent walks of peace. All over the land to-day they occupy positions of honor, profit, usefulness, and eminence. In whatever enterprises they have embarked, you will find them in the front rank, even as they were ever in the vanguard of battle. Whether in the humble places of the land, or the higher strata of the professions, we have no cause to blush for the old soldiers of the Cumberland, the Tennessee, the Potomac, and the Missouri. It is a strange and ennobling sight, and it is a matter of sincere congratulation to the members of the Regular Army of the United States, that they feel so well assured of the sympathy, concord, and co-operation of that "Grand Gnard" of citizen soldiers whose deeds of prowess have exalted and illustrated the annals of war.

For, gentlemen, although these mighty legions have melted away at the command of the Government, and we speak of them now as matters of past history, still it is a fact of pleasant reflection that the men who filled and made those legions are still within hearing of the bugle calls of their country. Days of war and deeds of valor seem like dreams gone by; but if ever stern justice or inexorable need shall call for them, there are those tented thousands within easy reach of that call, who can develop and invest those dreams with all the vivid force

and vital power of a grand and genuine reality. The elements of knighthood and the sinews of war stud the whole broad face of the country, and the precious jewels of the Nation's safety and preservation are to be found in the exhaustless mines of the loyalty, patriotism, intelligence, and resolution of the American people. It is the sincere wish and prayer of every true man's heart, that war and all its train of dread concomitants may never again disturb the quietude and prosperity of this land of ours.

The arts of peace are better than the arts of war. But the arts of peace can only attain their noblest fruition in a land where the arts of war are widely understood and comprehended. The one is the co-ordinate of the other. The one requires the moral and physical countenance of the other. A government with no high military traditions—no glorious legends—no lofty exemplars--no great national sentiment--no warm pulse of national honor—is like a huge body without the vitalizing presence of a brave and contented soul. A nation, whose loyal sons are her soldiers—a nation, where the people themselves are the bulwarks of military strength, may bid defiance to the march of time and the revolutions of change. External assault and internal revolts are alike powerless to shake its throne in the affection of its citizens. Enemies without and enemies within can never shatter it. Foreign war may exhaust its powers, and domestic treason may expend all the rebellious efforts of its hate upon that nation, and it will live and strengthen and succeed in spite of them all. The loyalty of her children shall work out her redemption, and their faith and fealty shall make her immortal. That outburst of popular affection -that exhibition of patriotic resolution-that simple, patient, unfaltering adherence to principle and to purpose, which vindicated the authority and assured the existence of the American Republic through the crimson years of the late rebellion, is the Oration. 55

surest pledge of American perpetuity. The past is the prototype of the future, and the future will in due season give bounteous fulfillment to the great destiny of the American nation. Our dead have not all died in vain. Our living have not battled and suffered all for naught.

Gentlemen of the Society of the Cumberland, here to-day have you met for the first time in the garb of citizens.

You have come together to discuss the past, to enjoy the present, and to take bearings of our social and collective existence for the future.

We have not come as politicans or as members of any particular section or schism.

We are here as members of those old corps which, in the "days of sorest need," stood between the Nation and national assassination. Upon one subject at least we are all united, and that is, pride in the memory of the old Army of the Cumberland-pride in the fact that we stood in its ranks when the Nation required our services-pride in the fact that the rebellion was utterly suppressed-and pride, exultant, unchecked and immeasurable pride that the American flag to-day floats unhindered and undisturbed over the whole dominion of the American Union. This is common ground, for every patriot. and no truly loyal man can dissent from this position. No matter what be the views of this one, or of that one, upon some particular question of policy, or upon some side issue not pregnant with the fate of the Government, we can all unite in a kindred devotion on this common ground, and breathe deep benisons upon the existence of the American Union for the century and for all mortal time. We raise no other questions. We make no other issue. When we follow "royal game," it is an ignoble and disgraceful thing to turn from the hurrying trail to trap for martens and the "little foxes."

In the crush of the red and reeling fray, it matters little

whether there be pearls on the hilt, or velvet about the sheath, so only that the blade be brave steel. These other and minor issues may be all proper enough in other places, and at other times, but here, and on this occasion, mere questions of taste, and habit, and opinion sink into obscurity and littleness before the overmastering faith, and loyalty, and devotion of this assemblage to the interest, existence, and preservation of the American Government in all its integrity and power. This Nation must live. This Union can not die. When it is broken up and destroyed, then is the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland" a nullity and a myth, and all its labors futile, and all its honors empty air and bitter ashes. We can never deny our past. We can never shirk the responsibilities entailed by our past action. We can only stand fast by our old faith, and follow our old colors to the end. We can never go back on our record. We can never wipe out Nashville, Chickamauga, Lookout and Atlanta. Our die has been cast, and our "good part" chosen. There is no second selection to be made. We can live without the love of the enemies of our country if they see fit to withhold it. We do not fear their wrath. We have only contempt for their revilings. Slander and detraction and falsehood can tear no laurel from the stainless brows of our great leaders.

The declamations of traitors, bombastic "resolutions," the vile malevolence of press, pulpit, forum, or convention, can not undo Sherman's "Great March," or sully in the eyes, or shake in the hearts of loyal America, the noble soldiers who planned and accomplished the downfall of the monstrous treason of the rebellion.

We can never dishonor our dead. We can never retrace our steps. If we do so, we must step over the countless graves of our brothers, and trample the bones of our friends, for they lie thick on that backward path. We must make a change of base, and reform our lines on another field. We must leave

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our dead within the lines of the enemy. We must bid adieu to Thomas, Grant, Sherman, and Sheridan.

Gentlemen of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, when the rebellion was crushed and its legions dispersed, our dead slept within the lines of our own army, and beneath the shadowy sheen of our own banners.

Even Andersonville, Salisbury, and Belle Isle had been redeemed. Our dead were at least vindicated from the slurs and slanders of detraction, and purified in the eyes of the world. Can the day ever come when those dead heroes shall be dishonored, and the faith of their lives be desecrated? Shall it ever come to be said that they died ignobly and in vain? Never while the American Government exists in the hands and hearts of its friends, and loyalty, and truth, and honor leaven and sanctify the minds of the American people.

It is very customary, gentlemen, in these latter days to hear much said about the "heroic struggle" of the adherents of the "lost cause," and much sentiment, and many metaphors are expended upon this subject, and there seems to be a very general disposition upon the part of certain parties, to ignore, if not altogether to forget the fact, that anybody else did any fighting worthy of the name during this "late little unpleasantness."

Now, while I am not disposed to detract in the least from the fighting qualities and the belligerent feats of "our Confederate brethren;" while I am rather inclined, on the other hand, to agree with a friend who asserted that they generally fought "unnecessarily hard;" still I can not understand the nature of the material of those "loyal and patriotic" gentlemen who are always so anxious to exalt the performances of "late rebels in arms" at the expense of the soldiers of the Union. I can never refrain from thinking that if the rebels deserved such loud-monthed praise for their gallantry and valor, fighting as they nearly always did on interior lines—on the defensive, and

on their own chosen ground—that at least the Federal soldiery deserve some slight consideration and esteem for having eventually vanquished these "mighty men of war."

I confess that I have not been so much surprised that the rebellion lasted so long, as I have been at the thought that a rebellion of such magnitude, which had been preparing for years, and had been so perfectly and systematically organized, should have been, under all the circumstances, suppressed and stamped out in so short a space of time. Take the whole record of history, and you can find no other single instance where a rebellion of anything like such gigantic proportions, was ever so completely or speedily overthrown. And the only solution for the fact of our success must be sought in the truths that it was so utterly wicked and causeless; that the people of the South had been so shamefully deceived and misled by the treason and ambition of their leaders, and that the courage, loyalty, and resolution of the great body of the American Nation were proof against the wiles of demagogues, the disasters of fortune, and the reverses and horrors of the first years of the rebellion.

And, gentlemen, no great work was ever achieved except at a costly price and with some mighty sacrifice. It is the law of nature. It is the law of history. No great principle ever triumphed except over fields marked by temporary disaster. Every great reform has had its price. Every advance of civilization has demanded its sacrifice. History repeats itself. Ethnology and psychology have laws as inexorable and well defined as the decrees of the Medes and Persians. The burdens brought on the Nation by the war, are the price of its redemption. The evils, of which we hear such clamorous complaint in some quarters, are the legitimate fruits of its preservation, and are the sacrifices demanded as the precious cost of its final regeneration. The whole matter resolves itself on examination into the simple truth that these burdens

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are the result of our success in rescuing the Union from the bloody maw of dissolution. Without the sequent burdens we should never have saved the Government. Hence, it seems to me, that all true and earnest men can make no objections to a share in bearing them. Of course it is proper that they should be rectified as speedily as possible. But time must be allowed for all things. It took seven days to create the universe. The waters of the ocean, when stirred by an earthquake, do not find their level and put on their calm the moment the internal elements have ceased to work. They see the, and roar, and lash each other for hours afterward, for they have been shaken in all their parts and to their hidden depths.

We may expect some commotion and confusion before the effects of this mighty national upheaval have utterly died away, and we must not be in too great a hurry now, or the evils of the past and present, if we get rid of them for a time, will certainly return upon us, some day, in an exaggerated and more unfortunate shape. "Haste makes waste" you know, and "festina lente" is a motto as applicable to nations as to men. We must have no second experiment of a rebellion at any time, or soft-eyed Mercy's avocation will not avail again. Justice, with her bandaged brows, will demand her rights on that next occasion if ever, unhappily, it should come. This is no child's play in which we have been engaged. It has been terrible, earnest, bloody work. The evils engendered by the rebellion can not be expected to disappear at the first return of the haleyon hours of peace, as the black visions and goblin devils of the night fly before the earliest glimmering of the dewy dawn.

This rebellion has been an unprecedented occurrence in the history of our country. It has been something entirely unlooked for and unexpected. And just as diseases new to medical science and untested by medical skill require close investigation and new remedies, and often baffle the first experiments of medical wisdom, so does this new phase in our national life, this new disease in the body politic, merit the deepest solicitude and most prudent and profound counsels of all true patriots. Human wisdom is of course fallible and full of error, and even honesty of motive and purity of purpose can not always insure it against failure. Hence, and I say it with all respect and in all kindness, it does seem to me that the men who saved the Government are entitled to great patience and consideration at the hands of the American people.

And great deference should certainly be accorded to the opinions and policy of men, who, whether at home or in the field, have proven their staunch faith by their true deeds. Men show their hearts more generally by what they do than by what they say. Silence is sometimes strength. Action is the test of nature. Words will not satisfy. Deeds show the character of the man. And the words of many men now do not tally with their actions during the rebellion.

There are many men who discourse largely about their patriotism now, who did nothing to show that vaunted patriotism when the Nation was in bitter peril. Words are things easily and glibly used, and a smooth tongue may often cover a black and dangerons heart. But noble actions are always the offspring of true and upright hearts. Words may mean almost anything, but actions speak the truth. There are many men who dilate loudly upon their loyalty and patriotism to-day, who were stabbing loyalty and patriotism in the back a few years ago. There are many men who are very profuse in their charges of "treason" upon others to-day, who were traitors in every sense of the term during the rebellion. There are many men who spend their time now in inventing and propagating vile slander after slander against the tried friends of the Nation, who were guilty of every secret infamy in the whole range of treason when the men whom they villify with such persistent malice and such willful untruths were straining every nerve to preserve and save the Government. There are many men who discourse extensively of fighting now who did not do any fighting to speak of when fighting was the order of the day.

These are the veterans of many bloodless campaigns on the Canada side of the Niagara River and the Lakes. They are truly "as harmless as doves," but as venomous and treacherous as serpents.

They can not blot out the past.

Facts are stubborn things, and having once written Canada into an American's life, he can never wash it out. Let the American people but reflect that words and actions, empty professions and worthy deeds—high sounding resolutions and honest intentions, do not always adhere undeviatingly to parallel lines. Let them but contrast the words of men with their actions during the contest that imperilled the Nation's life and honor, and I have no fear for the future of our common country. The immediate future may be dark and trying, and beset with difficulties, but the remote future is filled with glory, and joy, and peace for the American Republic.

But, gentlemen, my time is drawing to a close, and I turn once more to the discussion of the occasion that has brought us together.

This organization of the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland" we are here to dedicate to the future and to the past. We rear it as the cenotaph of our dead. We enwrap it with our love and our reverence. We bathe it in the sweet waters of our memory. We invest it with the sunlight of the proud name of the old command. We erect here the altars of our worship, and we breathe here the pure atmosphere of a patriotism and a loyal soldiership which shall never know "change, or the shadow of turning."

To our brothers all over the land we give "hail and all hail." Our hearts go out to them, no matter where they be, or in what command, or in what capacity they served—from highest to lowest—from Grant and from Thomas, from Sherman and Sheridan down to the veriest recruit in the rearmost ranks—to every honorable man who "wore the blue," and who glories in that memory, we send our loyal greeting. For the future, as in the past, we promise them our warm and cordial sympathy and esteem. To ourselves and to each other we pledge anew the high sentiments which came to us during the long campaigns of our service together, and our ranks are again aligned in the organization of the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland."

To the country at large, and to true men all over the land, we offer the renewed assurances of our faith in the final issue of the Government from the midst of all perils and tribulations—of our unshaken interest in all that pertains to its welfare—and of our hearty adherence to its fortunes. We are still "on this line" yet. To those who have most greatly erred, we extend the mantle of charity, and ask of them a sincere, earnest, and unceasing effort to amend their mistakes, and make honest reparation for the terrible evils in which they have involved us all.

A healthy and hearty loyalty is the very heart's blood of the land, and of all men the Government is entitled to this tribute. An unreserved and whole-souled faith and fealty upon the part of all portions of the country will, in good season, wipe away every incumbrance, and start the busy flails of activity, and enterprise, and wealth all over the land. We have within our boundaries the germs of such riches, and power, and prosperity as has never been seen before in all the gorgeous orient, or the whole wide panorama of European history.

America stands unrivaled in the possession of all the elements, natural and national, of a mighty and prosperous career. But there must be no hanging back upon the part of any section or of any party. All must yield a zealous and honest adherence to the Government of the United States. And, at all events, the obstinacy and obtuseness of a part of this generation can not impair the glories of the next one. But even in this generation I can but feel that the great body of all the people must, in due course of time, render their unstinted assent and acquiescence in that popular verdict which has so unmistakably proclaimed that "the American Union must and shall be preserved." Sooner or later this consummation must be attained. When the whirlwind sweeps through the forest tops, no single bough can lift a haughty head in the face of its resistless force. As well might one single square foot of the ice which enchains the winter river, seek to maintain its identity, and rest undisturbed by the swelling waters when the spring thaws come, as for any petty province or section to remain an arid waste of treason—an eternal protest against the very existence and salvation of the Government in the midst of a bounteous continent of resolute loyalty and rejoicing freedom. There is a leaven in the minds of nations and of men which must in time yield to the dictates of reason and the voice of common sense, and exalt them above the base appeals of passion and prejudice, and section and party into the pure upper air of principle and of truth.

This Republican Government has demonstrated its ability and power to live in the fires of foreign war, and the white heats of domestic turbulence and treason. Republican government is no failure. Men are capable of self-government, are worthy to rule themselves, and to direct and ennoble their own destinies. Republican government is a stupendous success, and its powers of endurance are only to be measured by

the limits of time. The blood of its children has wrought out its regeneration. "The seed of its martyrs" has been truly the redemption of the Nation. And so, gentlemen of the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," I entreat you to hold fast to the faith that is in yon. Our organization must live in history, and its peaceful future must cast no shades of discredit upon its warlike past. To our own hearts we enclasp the memories and honor of our dead. In our own souls we build their enduring crypts with blended tenderness and triumph intervened.

To the painter—the sculptor—the poet, the gratitude of a redeemed Republic, and the glowing pages of our national history, we commit the trophied glory of their splendid deeds.

THE BANQUET.

Burnet House, February 7, 1868.

At 9 o'clock P. M., the doors leading to the dining-hall of the Burnet House were thrown open, and the members of the Society proceeded to seats at the tables, to music by the band.

GENERAL Cox, Chairman of the Committee on Banquet and Toasts, presided, as Chairman for the evening, at the smaller table at the head of the room where the invited guests were seated.

The order of toasts was as follows:

- 1. The Union. Response by General Nathan Kimball.
- The President of the United States. Response by Colonel J. P. Jackson.
- 3. The Army and Navy. Response by General W. D. Whipple.
- 4. General Grant. Response by General Charles P. Manderson.
 - 5. Our Guests. Response by General C. O. Loomis.
- 6. Commander of the Grand Army of the West. Response by General W. T. Sherman.
- 7. The early Commanders of the Army of the Cumberland. Response by General Gates P. Thruston.
 - 8. General Thomas. Response by General George H. Thomas.
- 9. Mill Springs—A victory which proved the metal of the Army of the Cumberland. Response by General F. Vandeveer.
- 10. Stone River—A victory which broke the strength of the rebellion in the West. Response by Colonel M. C. Taylor.

- 11. Atlanta—A victory which sealed the fate of the Southern Confederacy. Response by Colonel John H. Ward.
- 12. Nashville—The crowning victory which annihilated the army of Hood, and nobly justified the "March to the Sea." Response by General T. J. Wood.
 - 13. Our dead comrades, .
- 14. The loyal women whose sympathies and patriotic labors contributed so largely to the comforts of the soldiers in the field. Response by Colonel W. C. Wilson.

A few minutes after 10 o'clock, General Cox rose and said:

GENTLEMEN:

The time has arrived for us to suspend the labors we have been enjoying, to attend to a few sentiments in the form of toasts, which have been prepared by a committee appointed for that purpose. I know that all I may call upon to respond to these sentiments will agree with me, and so probably will you, that in matters of this kind brevity is the soul of wit, and that, as we have a number of these sentiments which we hope to hear responded to, the speakers themselves will not, therefore, complain, but will probably be glad, that our speeches are to be limited, as nearly as possible, to five minutes each.

Each sentiment, after it has been read from the head of the table, will be repeated by one of the Vice Presidents, GENERAL CRUFT, at the other end of the hall, so that all of the large assembly may hear it distinctly; and then, as they are called upon, our friends in different parts of the hall will respond briefly to them.

The first sentiment, the time-honored one on such an occasion as this, is—"The Union." I call upon one of the division commanders of the Army of the Cumberland, General Nathan Kimball, of Indiana.

SPEECH OF GENERAL KIMBALL.

Next to the birth of the blessed Savior, the grandest event in the history of the world—the one most fully ladened with good to mankind—was that which gave birth to this Nation, and established the Government of the United States of America. Then it was that Liberty, full grown, came into the world, and here was builded a temple for her dwelling-place. Until then the equality and rights of man were not recognized. Government was but the will of tyrants, and the name for despotism.

The great elements which gave life and power to that union of the American people formed for resistance to tyranny and for the establishment of free government, were those self-evident truths promulgated to the world by the fathers of the republic in their declaration of the causes which impelled them to a separation from the Government of Great Britain. To men inspired by a love of liberty, it is self-evident that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with the inalienable right to life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness; that to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. Thus armored in the cause of right, their union was effectual; they triumphed, and ceased to be subjects and slaves to a foreign despot, and became free citizens of free and independent States, and, as such, took their places among the nations of the earth. That this union of the colonies was essential to their safety, success, power, and greatness, is verified by their triumph over the powers of tyranny. But to maintain the greatness and power, and to perpetuate the blessings of liberty and the independence achieved by these States thus made free, required a more perfect union. This was accomplished in the establishment of a government by the free voice and united effort of the people of all the States, by uniting the

separate and independent sovereignties of the many States into one under that Constitution which the people, in order to establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and to secure the blessings of liberty to themselves and to their posterity, did ordain and establish for the Government of the United States of America as the supreme law over all the people of all the States, constituting them one nation and one people, having but one Constitution, one God, and one destiny.

Based upon the consent of the people, it is indeed a government of the people, for the people, by the people, its power and greatness; and the happiness of the people are the fruits of that wisdom which founded, and of that patriotism which nourished it. This unity of our Government is the source of our happiness as a people, and of our power and greatness as a Nation; it is the main pillar in the edifice of our real independence—a Government recognizing the equality of all men, and securing them in the enjoyment of every right with which they are endowed by the Creator.

Although only eighty years have passed since the creation of this Government of many in one—in that "more perfect union"—its greatness fills the earth, and its power is acknowledged, respected, and feared by every nation. It is the sovereign will of millions of freemen whose jurisdiction and dominion extend over a continent; under its protection the oppressed of all nations can find a refuge, and become equal participants in the enjoyment of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. It has withstood the storms of foreign aggression; and traitors, maddened by hate of liberty and by sectional jealousy, could not prevail against it. When the batteries of all our foes have been aimed against the fortress of our liberties, they have been powerless. The unity of our Government has remained unbroken in every assault by whatever foe upon the government of the people. The people themselves arose in their might and in the majesty of their power, and hurled the assailants

back. The life of the Nation has been saved, and the supremacy of the constituted will of a free people maintained to give protection to freedom and good government to all people who seek a refuge from the oppression of despotism.

The grand old Army of the Cumberland—a part of the great army of the people who protect liberty—true to the memories of the patriots who founded the Republic, true to liberty, true to the rights of man, and true to the Union which has made us great and free—have proven their devotion to all these by their resistance to treason in its attempts to dethrone Liberty in the destruction of the Union. In their triumph over traitors they have saved the Nation's life, preserved the unity of the Government, and maintained the supremacy of that Constitution which secures the blessings of liberty and establishes justice for all the people of all the States, and to their posterity forever.

Comrades, we are still on guard. Liberty, the Union, good government, and the honor of our fallen comrades are yet intrusted to our care. We will be true. The banner of beauty and glory is the emblem of our Union, and the symbol of our power. This banner was the flag under which our comrades did battle, and died that the Nation might live, and that the Union might be preserved; it was theirs, and it was the flag of our fathers; it is ours. With it over ns, we will keep watch and do battle for the right. Our motto and our vow shall ever be: "By the Eternal, the National Union must and shall be preserved!"

GENERAL Cox, on rising to announce the second toast, said:

As soldiers and citizens, I am satisfied that there is no one here who will not take pleasure in honoring the office of Chief Magistrate of the Union; therefore, as the second regular toast, I announce "The President of the United States," which will be responded to by Colonel John P. Jackson, of Kentucky.

SPEECH OF COLONEL JACKSON.

MR. CHAIRMAN:

I am impressed somewhat as was an ardent admirer of Henry Clay, who, being called upon to speak in the presence of that illustrated statesman, said:

"When the eagle is in the sky, it is time that owls should hie them to their nests."

So may I well feel to-night, surrounded by so many exemplars of heroism and noble gallantry. The distinguished sentiment announced in the toast, might readily find an abler response from any of those about me whose words, as well as conduct, have become historic and immortal.

Prone as we are to boast of the many excellencies of our institutions, perhaps the most allowable element of our national pride, whether at home or abroad, is the dignified character of the chief office of the Republic; nor is there any other position of public honor that so completely represents the true republicanism of our form of government; the perfect equality of all our citizens. The most exalted of earthly dignities, there is no American so humble that he may not aspire to it; no man proscribed that he may not attain it.

Though cradled in a hut, that nursery of heroes, yet

-"With such jewels

As the aspiring mind brings from the caves of knowledge,
To buy its ransom from those
Twin jailers of the daring heart,
Low birth and iron fortune,"

the ambitious youth finds nothing in his pathway to this unexampled fame and honor which the fires of genius and ability may not overcome. No exclusiveness of caste bars his progress, no titled sanctity hedges the prize.

Citizen and soldier may alike aspire, and with equal right, to the magnificent reward. Adams, Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe furnish examples of civic wisdom and peaceful statesmanship; whilst Washington, Jackson, Harrison, and Taylor lit their pathway to the Executive Mansion by the brightness of their victorious blades.

And we have seen a President rising from a log cabin of the West, with no aid but his tireless energy, and no fortune but conscious rectitude, taking position at the head of the Nation, and with decree more powerful than the cannon of armies, declare the eternal freedom of millions of human slaves. Chief of civilians in the Cabinet, he was the imperial power of the field; and in the light of his potent proclamations, the diadems of queens and the crowns of kings lost the luster that heralded their distinction. The Republican President was greater than the Russian Czar, in that he led, instead of following, his people's sentiment, and gave to a different race, not only liberty, but security of its enjoyment.

But lofty as is the place of our Chief Magistrate, and all but resistless the power of his office, his responsibility is to the people. and with stern unyielding rigor do they hold him but their peer. Among rulers a greater than emperor, he is at last but one of the constituency. But yesterday the Commander-in-Chief of an army whose generals eclipsed with glory the experience of Napoleon's marshals, and whose private soldiery, in steady gallantry and fortitude, outranked the historic grandeur of Ivry's host, tomorrow he will become one of the people, honored by his fellow citizens only as he has performed well the duty committed to his charge.

As was enjoined upon the Roman Consul, so demand we of our Executive, that the laws shall be so faithfully executed that the Republic shall suffer no detriment, and that the rights of the humblest citizen of the land shall be as perfectly regarded as though he rivaled in possessions the occupant of Cæsar's palace. The entire power of the Nation is to be wielded when necessary for the defense of the lowliest individual who can claim America for his country.

But whilst we are thus exacting in the discharge of these high duties, it becomes us to remember that there is necessarily much of discretionary power involved in their performance. The propriety of a magisterial act may be admitted or denied, as we are conversant, or otherwise, with the circumstances that suggested it. And as he who sits in the sun can more perfectly judge of its surroundings than one located at the terminus of its ray, so may the President of the United States offtimes have good reason for official action which, with our limited knowledge, we are disposed to condemn. There have been, and there may be again, occupants of this high office with whose views of duty, a majority of the people may differ. Our remedy is in a change of administration. Without rashness or revolution, a recourse to our laws, which all must respect, and our National Constitution, which we so truly revere, will vindicate the popular judgment and rectify any threatened wrong. In no other way can the dignity of the Republic be maintained, and our form of government vindicate its superiority over kingly and royal rule.

Exercising proper charity, may it be said of every President when he shall retire from his office: "Well done, good and faithful servant; we commend your example to the nations of the earth."

The third toast: "The Army and Navy." Response by GENERAL WM. D. WHIPPLE.

SPEECH OF GENERAL WHIPPLE.

In responding to this toast, I do not consider that the Regular Army and Navy are alone included in the sentiment; but that, with that small number which still remains in service is associated that other grand army which sprang to arms at the call of the country, and having fulfilled the mission upon which it was sent, the men thereof have retired to the pursuits of civil life, ready to again go forth to battle whenever the Genius of American liberty shall need their aid. Our glories are identical, and were won on the same fields and in the same cause. Together we have followed the starry flag wherever its

—"Blendings shone afar,
Like rainbows on the cloud of war,
The harbinger of victory!"

We are brothers by the baptism of blood and fire.

In the army and navy have ever been found a band of devoted worshipers at the shrine of our country's honor and integrity, and when these were threatened this band was increased to a host by the addition of such men as those I now see around me—a mighty host, whose indignant voice was like the roaring of mighty waters, and whose tramp, as it swept down from the North upon the cohorts of treason, shook the continent.

True, there were men found in our ranks, at the outbreak of the rebellion, who proved recreant to their duty; but they were in a small minority, whom the gods wished to destroy, and so made them mad. But after the army and navy were purged of that perilous stuff, how bright and pure glowed their patriotism, especially when refined and purified in the fiery furnace of a four years' war! How brilliant, in the contrast, shines forth the conduct of those who remained true to their trust, though exposed to

the tainted atmosphere in which the insanity of rebellion was bred! How we glory in the record of, and how we delight to honor, that man among us who, turning a deaf ear to all the sophisms of politicians, the blandishment of friends, the threats of kindred, and the suspicions on account of locality, remained true to his honor as a soldier, and his duty as a citizen, rooted in his principles, like his emblematic oak in the soil of Chickamauga and Lookout Mountain!

This is a mighty subject—this of the army and navy. I do not feel competent to handle it. The army alone proved too much for many men, as some of our generals found during the war. And when to that is added the navy, I find myself in deep water at once. With respect to the former, I think I might do it "By command of Major General Thomas."

What can I say of the navy—that gallant arm which has carried our flag in triumph to every part of the world; whose proud renown has been purchased on many a bloody deck and many a crimsoned sea? We know that it has done, and ever will do, its part to keep the ark of liberty afloat. And I, to-night, pledge its honor and ours, too, to unswerving devotion to our country and our country's flag.

"Flag of the brave! thy folds shall fly,
The sign of hope and triumph high,
When speaks the signal trumpet-tone,
And the long line comes gleaming on.
Ere yet the life-blood, warm and wet,
Has dimmed the glistening bayonet,
Each soldier eye shall brightly turn
To where thy sky-born glories burn;
And as his springing steps advance,
Catch war and vengeance from the glance.
And when the cannon mouthings loud
Heave in wild wreaths the battle shroud,
And gory sabers rise and fall,
Like shoots of flame on midnight's pall—

Then shall thy meteor glances glow,

And cowering foes shall sink beneath
Each gallant arm that strikes below

That lovely messenger of death.

"Flag of the seas! on occan wave
Thy stars shall glitter o'er the brave;
When Death, careering on the gale,
Sweeps darkly round the bellied sail,
And frighted waves rush wildly back
Before the broadside's reeling rack,
Each dying wanderer of the sea
Shall look at once to heaven and thee,
And smile to see thy glories fly
In triumph o'er his closing eye."

The fourth toast: "General Grant." Response by General Charles Manderson, of Ohio.

SPEECH OF GENERAL MANDERSON.

Ulysses S. Grant!

Hail to our mighty chieftain in the past and through the future!

We are told, Mr. Chairman, by the great dramatist, that some men are born great, that some achieve greatness, while others have greatness thrust upon them. Looking through the history of this hero of the war of rebellion, we have no difficulty in finding where to place General Grant in the list of those "truly great." Surely, when we remember his history, we can not conclude that he was born great. Born in humble life, the son of a tanner, we are told he also was raised to the trade of his father. Not in such

humble sphere would we look for the man who was to lead the combined armies of the United States to victory. But he was one who made himself of the true nobility.

No! GENERAL GRANT was not born great, but he achieved the greatness, for which we honor him. Look at the history of the noble spirit. Educated at West Point, he entered the army, and the first that we hear of him, so far as his military career is concerned, is upon the battle-fields of Mexico as a second lieutenant, a subaltern. How find we his record there? At Palo Alto, at Resaca de la Palma, at Molino del Rey, at Monterey, he fought bravely and well; and, we are told, that, because of peculiar courage, because of great bravery exhibited upon the gory field of Chapultepee, he was brevetted upon the recommendation of that gallant soldier, GENERAL WORTH. Here find we the first step of the career of our great chief. Need I go further? Need I go through the history? Were I to do it, my friends, I would give you the history of this war, for he that tells of GRANT'S deeds, tells of the deeds of the armies of the United States. From Vicksburg in the West, to Appomattox Court House in the East, where he took the sword of the rebel leader, he flashed like a meteor through the sky; and as it lights up the firmament, so did he light up with glorious success our national firmament! Ever successful! True, it has been said that he has blundered, but we are told by a great French military writer that the man who has made no mistakes has never made war. Let us try his mistakes by the great criterion of generalship-success; and, tried by that safe rule, GENERAL GRANT stands head and front high above military chieftains of the past. Recognizing his worth, the country has done him honor. It has created the office of General for him, and he is mentioned in connection with still higher honors.

In speaking the sentiment of my heart, I believe I speak the sentiment of the heart of the Nation. May he reach the proud eminence to which he is entitled by his sturdy loyalty, his great ability, and his gallant services! And, Mr. Chairman,

when we look at his past glorious career, at his devotion to his country, his patriotism and his loyalty, we may be satisfied that in the future, as in the past, he will "fight it out on that line."

The fifth toast: "Our Guests." Response by General C. O. Loomis, of Michigan.

SPEECH OF GENERAL LOOMIS.

I think, fellow soldiers, when we can tender to our guests the same warmth of heart, the same glad beaming from the eye, the same cordial grasp of the hand that we extended to each other, that we give and extend to them all we have. For, from the commencement of its organization, the Army of the Cumberland has been more like an army of brothers, both in common danger and in common joy. Wherever our fortunes cast us, it was but to know that there was near us a soldier fighting under the same flag. No matter under what commander, whether of the Twenty-Third Corps, or Fourth Corps, or the Fourteenth Corps, or the Twentieth Corps, he was our brother; and, meeting with such a welcome, such a welcome do we extend to our gnests who have honored us by their presence. But we have one guest of whom I have not the power to speak. The bare mention of that name will speak volumes-Lieutenant General WILLIAM T. SHERMAN. The Army of the Cumberland and the Army of the Tennessee, what are they but pearls strung upon the same string around the neck of the Goddess of Liberty! Then should we not meet in fraternal embrace all soldiers who fought to support our flag, which is the national emblem of liberty and glory? As I understand, there are representatives of the Army of the Potomac with us, and there are representatives

of the Army of the Tennessee. We say to them all combined, that when we meet in fraternal concord, woe be unto him that dare lift his traitorous hand to pluck one star from that glorious emblem. We will compel him to know that we can visit upon him those stripes which shall fall thick and heavily upon him.

The sixth toast: "The Commander of the Grand Army of the West." Response by LIEUTENANT GENERAL SHERMAN.

SPEECH OF GENERAL SHERMAN.

MR. CHAIRMAN:

Before commencing my five minutes, I want to define my position a little clearer. I do not conceive myself to be a guest here. I am a member of this Army. If there is an older soldier of the Army of the Ohio or of the Army of the Cumberland here, I don't know it. I know that General Johnson and General Wood, who sit on my right, were appointed to the army at my special request. General Thomas I admit to be an old soldier, but I claim to be of the Army of the Ohio, of the Army of the Cumberland, and of the Army of the Tennessee. I care not in which you throw me for fame: my title there is heritage enough for me; but bound together all in one, the Grand Army of the West, "the commander" is a title of which I am proud indeed.

But were I to do it justice, this Grand Army of the West, this combined army which filled so large a share in the after-part of the war, I would probably go a little beyond the five minutes to which I will restrict myself. But I assure you, gentlemen, that I have been more favored by kind Providence, and by you yourselves, than the world at large knows; for

a great deal of work was done before I was called upon to command you in chief. The first three years of the war I now regard—and every old officer will bear me out in this, that the first three years of the war were years of schooling. You were all as brave as you are now; you knew probably as much of the affairs of the world as you do now, but you had not, in habit, in form, fashioned yourselves into that school which we term the soldier, where you act from habit, from impulse, from association, rather than from thought.

Therefore, the first three years of the war were years of schooling; and every writer on military affairs tells you that in France, in Prussia, and wherever you may go, three years of strong, patient labor and schooling are necessary to make a soldier. All this you had when I succeeded to this great command. And how dutiful you all were; how patient at the task! I had Thomas as a center. And he had to back fifty thousand pretty clever men. On his right was McPherson. I knew him, probably, better than most of you who are here. I had known him for years, socially and as an officer; and a braver, bolder, and gentler man never served any land. He is not here, but he looks down upon us now, and I know he is pleased to see you here together in social concourse, and when you speak his name, in kindness and in praise, it will reach him where he now is.

And I tell you, when I had McPherson on my right, I knew all was well there. I looked to the other flank, and there was Schofield, with a large brain and a firm standing that nothing could move but the stroke of death. Where he was, there was security. Then, with three such armies in one—the great trinity of war—how could I fail? No danger, no amount of distance, no amount of obstruction, weighed a feather in my mind, for I knew they could all be overcome.

Therefore, my friends, we all went in from the head to the foot, with a consciousness that victory was bound to be ours And that resolution gained victory. That resolution earried us wherever we turned our columns; whether over the mountains about Chattanooga; whether over the vast region of pine which lay between us and the sea; whether to the North or the South; for every soldier of you thought you were going to Richmond, and you were right.

Every movement we made from the day we left Chattanooga, was an attack upon Richmond. And now, my friends, to dwell upon things of this kind so familiar to you all, would simply be consuming time and tiring you. But I assure you, gentlemen, when you couple all these events together, and spread them before the great outside world, you will be amazed at the minuteness of their knowledge. They have studied every march, and every movement of the right or left; and I have seen, this summer, men of the highest intelligence from abroad who had studied our movements, and could tell you to-day more than we ourselves profess to know of their bearing upon the history of the world.

And I do believe that the movements of the Great Army of the West, after it came together as a whole, after it operated as one body of men in perfect harmony in all its parts, inspired with a single purpose, that every movement was not only skillfully conceived, but skillfully executed; and I have often, in my conversation with foreign officers, explained that particular movement by which we withdrew our besieging army at Atlanta, and assumed the form of three columns of attack, and I believe that it was as well executed as the march upon Sadowa summer before last.

We withdrew an army of one hundred thousand men from a line of investment of fifteen miles in length, and assumed position in three columns without the loss of but one man, and that in the presence of fifty thousand enemies. We then marched a thousand miles through an enemy's country, and never even had a man tried or executed by a court martial during that time. There never was

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a council of war held. So that, gentlemen, on the whole, I, for my part, am perfectly satisfied with the career of the Army of the Great West, or the Great Army of the West, whichever you please to call it, and if you are equally well satisfied, then surely we are in perfect harmony.

The seventh toast: "The early Commander of the Army of the Cumberland." Response by General Gates P. Thruston, of Tennessee.

SPEECH OF GENERAL GATES P. THRUSTON.

There was a time when I was proud to follow in the wake and track of the great soldier who has preceded me, but I confess my heart fails me to-night, when I am called upon to follow him as my file leader. A glorious experience, however, has taught us that Sherman is a pretty safe man to follow, and I believe I will try once more.

The sentiment proposed was designed to recall the remembrances of the first two gallant commanders of our army after it had become something more than a mere geographical department; after it had become a living vital power, fairly entered upon theater of war. The recollection of Major General D. C. Buell and Major General William S. Rosechans can not but excite, in every breast to-night, feelings of profound respect, of warmest admiration, and a true soldier's attachment for those tried and trusted leaders. I thank you, my fellow comrades of our noble army, for your enthusiastic manifestations of devotion. It tells me you have not forgotten those whom we loved to trust in other days. The original commander of the department in the days of its infancy needs not even the fair fame of the

Army of the Cumberland to bear him down to history. Major GENERAL ROBERT ANDERSON, the first great hero of the war, "faithful among the faithless" of our old army in the South, will live in the memory of Sumter as long as history shall commemorate noble deeds. The next commander of that young department is here with us to-night. His reign was but brief. It seems General SHERMAN did not believe the seventy-five thousand men called to arms by the President, were equal to the gigantic task before them. He demanded of the Government two hundred thousand men to fight it out on his line, but, unfortunately for the country, the Government could not look into the far future like the gifted genius of a Sherman, and the men were not forthcoming. If it had had the faith in him then that the country has now, and as we, my comrades, have now, he would have had his two hundred thousand. "Sherman's March to the Sea" would have been made two years earlier, and the collapse of the rebellion would have dated from it. We have the experience now. We know the great leader; and the next time he calls for two hundred thousand men, they will rush to his standard at a double-quick, and no questions be asked.

Of Major General Buell I can only say at this late hour he well deserves his country's gratitude. As a disciplinarian, an organizer, and as an educated soldier, he has no superior. But the country, and the old soldiers of his army, owe him a still greater debt of gratitude. Five years and ten months ago to-day, he led us to victory—in the greatest of the great battles of the West—on the field of Shiloh, and we, his fellow soldiers, will ever delight to honor him as among the first and foremost of the heroes of that desperate but victorious day.

Of Major General Rosecrans—"Old Rosy" to us who loved him well—I can not speak save with feelings of warm and deep emotion. This is no time to enter upon details, or talk of strategy; suffice it to say, to-night, that his name is still dear to the old soldiers of his army who have never forgotten him.

We remember and honor him as the hero of West Virginia, of Iuka, of Corinth, and as the master spirit of our devoted army on the field of Stone River, where, by his presence, he inspired courage, enthusiasm, and victory at last, and brought hope and joy to a grateful country in one of its darkest hours. My comrades, he is far away from us to-night, on the Pacific coast. He has retired from the army to the walks of private life; but I know I speak the feelings that flow from our common heart to-night, when I say, may the honor and prosperity he so richly deserves ever attend him. Let us remember him tonight at this, the crowning triumph in our campaign of friendship, and let us tell him that if he will come over to us on this side of the mountains, and join us at our next reunion, we will once more renew our devotion, we will welcome him with warm hearts and open arms, and keep for him the seat of honor at the side of his illustrious successor.

The eighth toast: "General Thomas." Response by Major General Thomas.

Loud calls were made for the General, the audience rising to their feet, and drinking his health with the wildest excitement.

SPEECH OF MAJOR GENERAL THOMAS.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN:

I thank you for the toast. At the same time, it is most too personal for me to attempt to reply to. Again, my predecessors have occupied nearly the whole field of discussion to-night, and left me in a pretty bad scrape. I don't know how I shall draw out. Nevertheless, I will try to do so; I

will make the attempt. I did intend to relate our withdrawal from the front of Atlanta, to take up those three lines of march, upon the enemy's rear and line of retreat, which our illustrious commander, General Sherman, has just now so graphically described. He, you see, has anticipated me. As the President of this Association, I desired, also, to allude briefly to the services and merits of my predecessors. My immediate predecessor, Gen-ERAL THRUSTON, has ably done that, and I find myself forestalled a second time. Now, you see how desperate my condition is. You all know that I am a modest man, and never speak unless I am forced to. I was once offered the command of the Army of the Cumberland, when I thought it should not be taken from a gentleman who had claims for it. I therefore declined it. I would not permit myself to be made use of to do him an injury. At a later day, without any thought of such a position being thrust upon me, the command of the Army of the Cumberland was given to me. You know very well the occasion. It was when we were tied up, in a measure, at Chattanooga. We did not have a great deal to eat, then, you know, and we economized our rations, and proposed to starve before we gave up that place.

Gentlemen, you know the Army of the Cumberland expressed that sentiment to the country, and you, also, know that we would have starved before we gave up Chattanooga. The whole country had confidence in that declaration. Reinforcements came as soon as they could be got to us. We waited patiently, diminished our rations from day to day, until they became almost a myth, but the day came when the Army of the Tennessee, on our left, opened the way to relief and final triumph, by crossing the Tennessee River, and taking a strong position on Mission Ridge. The next day the reinforcements from the Army of the Potomac, which were not then incorporated with the Army of the Cumberland, carried that high point on our right, Lookout Mountain.

which opened the eyes of the enemy to the danger of his position. That gave us great encouragement. We felt that we could get something to cat before long. The next day was the The enemy, thinking he had us entirely in his grand finale. power, forgot himself, and lost Lookout Mountain. To retrieve his disaster he concentrated upon our illustrious friend upon my right (General Sherman), the leader of the combined armies afterward. That concentration gave the corps under my immediate command an opportunity, in soldier parlance, "to make a straight line for the top of Mission Ridge." We carried it; we held it; and we hurled the broken enemy across Chickamanga Creek. Well do I remember when, after the battle was over, right on the top of the hill, I fell among some of my old soldiers, who always took liberties with me, who commenced talking and giving their views of the victory. When I attempted to compliment them for the gallant manner in which they had made the assault, one man very coolly replied:

"Why, General, we know that you have been training us for this race for the last three weeks."

Just at that moment, not knowing exactly what to say to him, I looked over my shoulder, and saw a steamboat coming into Chattanooga. Said I, we have trained you as long as we want to; there comes the rations.

Now, gentlemen, my time is very nearly up. I will close by touching upon one subject which no gentleman has touched upon to-night. It is this: the civilizing influences of discipline, both in the army and the navy. We have not only broken down one of the most formidable rebellions that ever threatened the existence of any country, but the discipline of the Army of the Cumberland alone has civilized two hundred thousand valuable patriots and citizens. I have traveled a little since the war was over. Wherever I have been, whether on a steamboat or by rail, I have either seen on the steamboat, engaged in peaceful occupations of merchant sailors, or I have seen in the fields along the

railroad engaged in peacefully following the plow, and setting an example of industry worthy to be followed by all the country, men innumerable dressed in blue. They did not disdain to wear the uniform. They gloried in it, and I hope that such sentiments, and such civilizing influences as have been produced by this war, will serve for all time to inspire this Nation with such a feeling of patriotism that no enemy can ever do us the least harm

The ninth toast: "Mill Springs—A victory which proved the metal of the Army of the Cumberland." Response by GENERAL FERD. VANDERVEER, of Ohio.

SPEECH OF GENERAL VANDERVEER.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND COMRADES:

About the middle of January, 1862, you will remember there was a depression and feeling of despondency throughout the North. The Union army had not met with that success the lovers of our institutions and country had expected. No decided victory had resulted from the rencounters of 1861. We were all waiting and hoping. Just then the uncleus of the Army of the Cumberland appeared at Mill Springs, under the command of an officer with the rank of brigadier general, but who wore the shoulder-straps of a colonel of cavalry—an officer since known to fame, and beloved by all who ever followed his flag.

ZOLLICOFFER, with his army, occupied a stronghold, but, swelling with the idea of certain victory, he boldly came out of his fortifications, and on January 19, at the break of day, attacked the Union forces under Thomas. The rebel advance was well

planned and spirited. For a time some confusion occurred among our boys—a moment of wavering—but only for a moment. When the order for action came they went into the fight with a will. Men from Kentucky, and Ohio, and Indiana, and Tennessee, and Minnesota, stood elbow to elbow and fought side by side. For the first time during the war, rebels were bayonetted upon the field.

My lamented friend, GENERAL BOB McCook, commanded two regiments, and by his courage and skill aided greatly in achieving the glorious result. He did not, as some historian has recorded, give the drawing-room command: "Advance, my invincible Germans!" but in his own blunt, straightforward way, shouted: "Go in, my bully Dutchmen!"

ZOLLICOFFER was slain, and his army, which had lately come forth so proud and exultant, driven to the shelter of their works, their dead and wounded remaining on the field. That night they abandoned their position and stores, and the morning found no enemy north of the Cumberland. The victory was complete.

It is not the time or place to eulogize those pioneers of the Army of the Cumberland; suffice it for me to tell you they did their duty. I need not say from what States they came—it is enough that they were Union soldiers.

It was some of these men, who, on a certain occasion, when our distinguished guest came to Camp Dick Robinson, attempted, with a serenade, to enforce a speech from him. Sherman, not as amiable as to-night, appeared before them and said:

"Go to your quarters, and quit stealing Dick Robinson's rails."

This was a lesson they never forgot, ever after stealing only the top rails—everybody's but Dick Robinson's.

It was one of these men, who, long afterward, appeared personally at the quarters of our beloved commander, and asked for permission to go home and see his wife, adding:

- "I have not seen her for three months."
- " Why, my good man," replied the General. " I have not seen my family for three years."

"Ah! GENERAL THOMAS," said the soldier, "I am not that kind of a man."

In the battle of Mill Springs were engaged many brave and good officers and men, who, since then, have laid down their lives for the cause we all love so well; and even in moments like the present, their memories come back, saddening our joy, and filling the heart with regret.

The tenth toast: "Stone River—A victory which broke the strength of the rebellion in the West." Response by COLONEL MARION C. TAYLOR, of Kentucky.

SPEECH OF COLONEL TAYLOR.

Standing in the presence, to-night, of so large a number of the brave men who participated in the battle of Stone River, my memory vividly recalls that bright and beautiful morning of the 31st of December, 1862, when I witnessed the lines of battle formed and being formed of the Army of the Cumberland, to meet, upon their chosen field of battle, the soldiers of the rebellion, who defiantly said by their acts, Thus far and no farther shalt thou come! But, thank God! before the close of that hard day's fight we served notice upon them, at the point of the bayonet and mouth of the cannon, that patriotism permitted no obstacles to stay the onward march for the preservation of our National Union, and, in the mean time, our heroic leader, Major General W. S. Rosecrans, massed his artillery and welcomed forward the so-called Confederacy to inhospitable graves, and after four days' fighting, starving, and the endurance of great hardships, the Army of the Cumberland made good their notice, and Bragg and his followers were driven from their chosen stronghold for a position further south

that in vain they sought for, but which resting-place they, like the dove first sent forth from the Ark, never found. This victory freed our sister State, Tennessee, from the grasp of the rebellion, and occurring just after the organization of the Army of the Cumberland, was the first offering of that grand army to the Nation, and is destined to be recorded in history as one of the most desperate struggles of the war.

On that stubborn and hard-contested battle-field, many of our comrades of the Army of the Cumberland perished that the Nation might live, and they rebaptized our Nationality with their life's blood.

"When can their glory fade?"

When can we forget them?

"On Fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread,
And Glory guards with solemn round
The bivouae of the dead."

The eleventh toast: "Atlanta—A victory which sealed the fate of the Southern Confederacy." Response by Colonel John H. Ward, of Kentucky.

SPEECH OF COLONEL WARD.

MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES:

To us the name of "Atlanta" not only recalls the battles that took place around the fortifications of that city, and in its immediate vicinity—but that name calls to our recollections the whole march from Dalton to Atlanta—a march of more than a hundred days, every day of which we fought the enemy—sometimes all day long and throughout the entire night. Some of these battles

were the severest of the war, and nowhere in the whole history of that war can we find anything equal to that long, last struggle of the Great Rebellion for its life, as our army steadily penetrated to the very heart of the South.

You, comrades, well remember who was our great leader, and what unbounded confidence we had in him. You remember how we contended for every foot of ground over which we advanced; how our way was crossed and recrossed with the enemy's entrenchments, and marked and scarred with their shot and shell; how we drove them from one line only to find them a few hundred yards in its rear behind another; how we dug, toiled, cut, and fought our way up to the "Gate City of the Sonth," and with its fall crowned a series of the most brilliant strategic movements and hardestfought battles of the war. Truly it may be said that was the victory which gave the death-blow to treason, and sealed the fate of the Southern Confederacy. Not only was this true, but as we marched through the broken fortifications of Atlanta, and saw the work of destruction all around us, we could rejoice in our hearts that among the things there effectually overthrown was slavery, and from that time forth millions of people would look upon our glorious old flag and bless it, who had never before looked upon the Stars and Stripes as an emblem of liberty to them. Recalling to mind the wonderful endurance, patience, perseverance, courage, and patriotism displayed by our army on the march to Atlanta; and seeing that the same spirit is alive in all our comrades here to-night, I feel that we need have no fears of the Republic. Let those whose sympathies were against us in that struggle, prophesy evil and croak as they will, the same men who sustained the Government in that war are yet in the land, and let danger threaten again, when or where it may, the soldiers of the Union are true, and ever ready to take up arms and follow again those tried commanders here to-night, in defense of the principles for which they fought in the war against the rebellion.

GENERAL Cox, on rising, said he had a suspicion that there was a song called "The March through Georgia," and that Captain Church, of Chicago, knew it. Captain Church, coming forward, gave the song, the other members of the Society joining in the chorus.

The twelfth toast: "Nashville—The crowning victory which annihilated the army under Hood, and nobly justified the 'March to the Sea.'" Response by GENERAL T. J. WOOD.

SPEECH OF GENERAL WOOD.

MR. PRESIDENT, COMRADES, AND GENTLEMEN:

It was my fortune to be a member of a council of war held in Louisville, Kentucky, in the month of October, 1861. After explaining that the first work to be done by his command was the expulsion of the rebel troops from Kentucky, General Sherman proceeded to demonstrate, in terms which ought to have been appreciable by the most ordinary understanding, that the rebellion could not be suppressed till the territory of the rebels was cut through, by an irresistible force, from the Ohio River to the sea: and that, in his judgment, at least two hundred thousand soldiers would be required for the performance of this work.

Without going minutely into the detail of the reasons assigned by General Sherman as the basis of his military convictions, it must suffice, for the present, to say, that the sequel proved them to be entirely correct. Yet, passing strange to tell, for their utterance he was degraded from his command, and a charge of so infamous, mean, and offensive a nature brought against him, that I will not repeat it in his presence. The "Grand Army of the West" occupied Atlanta, the "Gate City of the South," on the 8th of September, 1864. In the general order announcing the conclusion of the campaign—that the goal had been won—the illustrious chieftain, who had led that great host forward victoriously for more than four months, against obstacles of the greatest magnitude, across a wide tract of hostile country, through mountain fastnesses, and over broad and rapid rivers in the presence of a numerous and watchful foe, announced to his tired and faithful troops that they should have "a long month of rest." But, for once in his life, if on no other occasion, "he reckoned without his host."

The commander of the rebel army, GENERAL HOOD, despairing of checking our further invasion of rebel territory by a direct resistance, and apparently hoping to make us relinquish the death-grasp we had fixed upon his throat, by penetrating so far into his country, and severing so many of his important lines of communication, attempted to gain our rear and cut our one single line of supply. Information of this hostile movement reached us in Atlanta about 10 o'clock of the night of the 2d of October, 1864—a dark, dreary, rainy night. Orders were rapidly distributed through the army, that, with the exception of a proper garrison for Atlanta, the whole would march at daylight the following morning for the rear. The movement was promptly made, in exact conformity with orders-but what movement could not that army of tried veterans have made?—and Hood was driven from our line of communication, and forced off into North-eastern Alabama. The experiment of cutting our communications had failed; another must be resorted to to expel that resistless army from the "sacred soil" of rebeldom. Seemingly animated by the frantic madness which induces the venomous serpent, environed by consuming flames, and seeing no way of extrication, to turn upon and sting itself as the last and only resort from the devouring element, his ex-Excellency of the late rebel Confederacy ordered Hoop's army to invade the State of Tennessee. When the movement of the rebel troops from the vicinity of Blue Mountain, in North-eastern Alabama, in the latter part of October, 1864, toward Tuscumbia and Florence, in North-western Alabama, on the broad and majestic Tennessee, fully unfolded the design of the enemy, then it was the way seemed clear for the realization of the long-cherished design of the "March to the Sca." Then it was finally and fully resolved to rehearse offensively, more than three thousand years after its occurrence, the Anabasis. Announcing that four corps of infantry, the Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Seventeenth, and Twentieth, with the proper complement of artillery, and one division of cavalry, would march seaward with him, General Sher-MAN ordered the two remaining corps of infantry, the Fourth and Twenty-third, with the residue of the artillery and cavalry, to the rear to take care of the fire in that direction. Such were the precantions and arrangements of a wise, prudent, sagacious commander, before embarking in an enterprise which smacked of the spirit of the crusades, to guard against danger and disaster from every quarter. He thus wisely provided that no disastrous fire from the rear should mar the confidently-expected success of the frontward movement. But over and above all this detail of troops for the defense of the rear, and quite equal in value to every other arrangement, was the character of him to whom the care and conservation of the acquisitions of the rear were confided. This great object was confided to him of the greatest mold of all our heroes the noblest Roman of all, he who was not only

"The red-hand in the foray,"

but was

"Sage counsel in chamber,"-

Major General George II. Thomas—him whom we delight to honor as the ever-successful commander of the Army of the Cumberland, the permanent President, by unanimous choice, of our Society.

The two corps, the Fourth and Twenty-third, sent to the rear by General Sherman, were concentrated at Pulaski, Tennessee. Crossing the Tennessee River, south and west of this position, the rebel army sought to gain the road to Nashville in rear of the two corps, cut them off, and prevent their succoring that place. But by rapid marching and the preservation of a bold and defiant front, the well-conceived design of the enemy was foiled. The 1st of December, 1864, saw the two corps strongly intrenched on the hights south of Nashville. On the preceding day, the brilliant victory of Franklin had been won-a happy presage of the still more decisive victory of Nashville. The enemy soon followed us to Nashville, and invested the town on the east, south, and western sides. His work consisted of three lines of intrenchments. Before we could assume the offensive a few days were necessary for preparation, to the end that when our work was done, it might be well and effectually done. Great as our noble commander had appeared on many previous occasions, never had he shown himself in grander proportions than during those few days of delay. The country was painfully anxious about our situation, and keenly desirous that something should be done to relieve the general anxiety. The Government participated in the feelings of the country, and urged General Thomas to attack the enemy without delay; but he knew that the time to do this had not come, and calling around him his corps commanders, he announced to them that he would not fight till all things were ready-till he was prepared to strike Hoop a withering and crushing blow. And well and nobly did the grand sequel vindicate the wisdom of his decision!

Our preparations were completed about the 9th of December, and the attack would have been made immediately, but that during the night of the 9th a heavy sleet storm occurred, which made the whole face of the earth a mere de glace, and rendered it impossible for man or beast to move. It was the 14th before the weather had sufficiently moderated to permit the attack to be made with a reasonable prospect of success. During that day, the corps commanders were summoned to headquarters to receive their final instructions. These were so clear, compact, comprehensive, that each understood fully the part he was to play in the coming

conflict, and scarcely needed any further direction from the commanding General to the grand and triumphant close. In truth, the plan of battle was so happily conceived, so clearly set forth in orders, and so thoroughly executed by subordinates of every grade, that no material modification was made in it throughout the entire battle, which extended over two days.

The attack was fixed for the 15th, to be made so soon as the troops could be drawn out of the intrenchments. The morning was very foggy, and a heavy pall till near noon covered the face of the earth, and screened our movements in a great measure from the view of the enemy. About meridian the mist rose slowly and revealed the mighty array so soon to engage in the terrible work of death with the strongly-intrenched foe, set in the most compact, magnificent, grandest battle order. Few more splendid spectacles have ever greeted the eye of man! I have often wished since, that some Beard or Healy had been present to fix the sub-lime scene in living and imperishable colors.

Pursuant to orders, the first attack was made by the Fourth Corps on the central, salient position of the enemy, on Montgomery Hill. At the signal, away rushed the assaulting columns up the rugged, wooded hights, over the enemy's intrenchments, and the work was done. The next attack, conformably to orders, was made further to the right, by the Sixteenth Corps, then commanded by that grand veteran, Major General A. J. Smith. During the brief hall in the operations of my own command, the Fourth Corps, I rode to the right to witness General Smith's attack. The assault was delivered by McArthur's division. In holiday style, the division moved grandly forward and did its job. Then again the Fourth Corps took up the step, and with the division of that old war-horse, Kimball, leading the attack, assaulted the center of the enemy's second line, drove him from it, and sent him in double-quick toward his last and third line. Pursuit was instantly made, and continued until the rapidly approaching darkness and the danger of our troops firing into each other, made it necessary to desist. During the 15th of December, the cavalry corps, under the gallant, dashing Wilson, did good service in turning and crushing the enemy's left flank. That chill and bleak December night, the troops rested on their arms; and though their bodies were cold their hearts were warm, their spirits ardent and exalted, for they confidently expected the grand and triumphant close of the battle would come on the morrow. To them the brilliant success of the 15th was the sure harbinger of still greater, more brilliant and decisive results on the 16th—and they were not disappointed.

The forenoon of the 16th and the early afternoon were spent in closing up on the enemy's last line, in driving in his skirmishers, and in preparing for the last grand final rush.

About 3½ o'clock P. M., all was ready. Then, from right to left, the cavalry, the Twenty-third Corps, the Sixteenth Corps, the Fourth Corps, Steedman's detached division composed of white and colored soldiers—all rushed wildly, grandly forward, carried the enemy's works at every point, and sent him headlong into the most precipitate confused retreat. The Fourth Corps continued the pursuit four miles that evening on the high road to Franklin. The following morning the pursuit was renewed, and, led by the Fourth Corps and the cavalry, over the worst of roads, in the most inclement weather, across broad and deep streams which had to be bridged, was continued till the fragment of the flying enemy was driven across the Tennessee River, at a point one hundred and twenty miles from Nashville.

Still the enemy was not to know rest. After the termination of the battle, General Thomas had dispatched Steedman's command by railway, via Stevenson and Huntsville, to Decatur, on the Tennessee, for the purpose of getting south of the river before the enemy, and preventing his crossing; and though this was not accomplished, General W. J. Palmer (who is now serving his country as well in peace as he did in war, being engaged in exploring a route through the great mountains of the West for the Pacific

Railroad, Eastern Division) continued the pursuit south of the Tennessee with a detachment of cavalry, captured the remains of the enemy's pontoon train, and struck the last blow two hundred and fifty miles from Nashville. The annuls of the late war afford no parallel to so protracted a pursuit.

The immediate fruits of the victory of Nashville and the pursuit were, besides the killed and wounded of the enemy, some twelve thousand prisoners, more than sixty pieces of artillery, many stands of colors, and uncounted stands of small arms. But this statement by no means portrays fully all the great and decisive results of that glorious victory.

Reliable data, obtained at the time, showed that Hood entered Tennessee with some forty-five thousand men; information, obtained after the battle and pursuit, proved that not more than seventeen thousand men recrossed the Tennessee in that second Moscow retreat. The bulk of that invading host of rebels, say some twenty-eight thousand, had been killed in battle, captured as prisoners, or scattered by desertion. Hood brought one hundred and eight pieces of artillery into Tennessee-twenty-seven four-gun batteries, actual count. An eye-witness testified that only twenty pieces were taken back across the Tennessee River. The other eighty-eight were captured in battle, or destroyed by the rebels themselves to keep them from falling into our hands. The seventeen thousand men who probably regained the southern bank of the Tennessee River, retired without any organization or order, and were simply a motley assemblage of flying, frightened men, who no longer had any claim to be called soldiers. The force. which Hood led into Tennessee, was the second army in the rebellious Confederacy; as an organized body, it never more, after the battle of Nashville, made its appearance in the field. The battle of Nashville was the only instance of the war in which an army was destroyed in an open field fight.

These results, Mr. President and comrades in-arms, warrant fully the sentiment which you have just drank: "Nashville—The erowning victory which annihilated the army under Hood, and fully justified the 'March to the Sea.'"

"Rally Round the Flag" was then sung by the entire assemblage.

The thirteenth toast: "Our Dead Comrades."

This toast was drank in silence, standing.

The fourteenth toast: "The loyal women whose sympathies and patriotic labors contributed so largely to the comforts of the soldiers in the field." Response by Colonel William C. Wilson, of Indiana.

SPEECH OF COLONEL WM. C. WILSON.

MR. PRESIDENT:

It is with pleasure, yet doubting my ability, that I respond to the sentiment presented. The great rebellion which has so successfully terminated in the vindication of the national authority, has brought prominently before the American people many men distinguished for their prowess and courage in the field, as well as for their wisdom and prudence in the councils of the Nation. Yet it remains for the faithful historian to record in letters of "living light" the sacrifices and devotion of the patriotic and loyal women of America.

Time will not permit a detail of their noble actions. The motto upon my left, in a measure, indicates their great work. When languishing upon the bed of disease, or when suffering from acute injuries, it was the soft hand of loyal woman that smoothed the brow, bound up the wounds, and contributed to the comfort of the soldier, and led him "through suffering to strength,"

and when the conflict of battle began, and during the dark and fearful hours of its progress, when the result was wavering and uncertain, the loyal and patriotic women of America, upon bended knees, prayed to the Great Maker of the heavens and the earth for the success of our arms, and that the young eagles of victory might perch upon our standard. And through all the long years of the war, they, with silver lips, whispered the "white-winged messenger of mercy and peace" to again revisit her long-deserted home.

Blessed be the loyal women of America! Blessed be the day-dream that beguiles their hearts and robes each cloud that hovers over them in the cyric of their heart's creation.

It was the boast of Europe, during the Crimean war, that they had produced a Florence Nightingale. America, during the late great struggle, has placed the star of beauty upon the brow of a thousand Florence Nightingales.

Doubts have been expressed as to the perpetuity of the Republic. So long as the patriotic women of America live, who are willing to give their husbands, their fathers, and their brothers for the purpose of defending the national honor, telling them to "Go: defend the national character, preserve your own integrity, or return upon your shield!" so long will the Republic live, and our banner float, an emblem of glory and beauty forever.

GENERAL KIMBALL, in a few remarks, stated that he wished the names of Schofield, Stanley, and Cox to be brought before the Society, and to live forever in the memory of the Society. Their record was bright, and unsullied, and glorious.

GENERAL Cox responded to repeated calls, by remarking that GENERAL KIMBALL, with his usual modesty, had forgotten to say that his own command held the right at Franklin. But, while we were proud of our leaders, we must recognize the fact that had it not been for the co-operation and faithfulness

of subordinates, the work of the leaders would not have availed anything.

Music—"John Brown's Body," and chorus.

GENERAL COX then retired, and called GENERAL KIMBALL to the chair.

General Kimball stated, in response to an inquiry as to business, that as soon as the regular toasts were gone through with, the gentlemen might consider themselves "bummers, and go in."

The name of General Hooker, for a toast, was received with applause.

A volunteer toast "To the memory of Abraham Lincoln, the martyred President of the United States," was drank standing, and in silence, the band playing a dirge.

The memory of General W. H. Nelson was offered by General Thomas. It was drank, also, in silence, standing.

GENERAL JOHNSON offered "The health of the loyal members of the Tennessee Legislature, who are here with us." Drank heartily.

GENERAL THOMAS handed in some verses, written by a soldier while imprisoned in Libby Prison, which were read.

At 1 o'clock, the Chairman announced, on behalf of the President of the Society, that the Society would stand adjourned, to meet in Chicago on the 15th day of December, 1868.

LETTERS AND DISPATCHES

PROM

DISTINGUISHED OFFICERS

OF THE

ARMYOFTHECUMBERLAND

AND OF

OTHER COMMANDS

RECEIVED BY

The Committee of Arrangements.

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
Washington, D. C., January 20, 1868.

SIR:

I have received the invitation to be present at the meeting of the officers of the late Army of the Cumberland, which takes place on the 6th prox., called for the object of "forming an organization of friends and brothers in arms, to revive old associations, to cherish the memory of our Nation's dead, and to keep pure and true the spirit of loyalty to our Government."

While expressing sincere regret that official duties will prevent my compliance with this invitation, I can not refrain from the expression of my heartfelt sympathy with the objects of the meeting. To me, the memory of the Army of the Cumberland is

not only linked with its grand services in defense of the Government in the hour of peril, but also with its successes, which, in so great a measure, served to redeem my adopted State from the rule of sedition, thus opening to her a prospect of full restoration to the sisterhood of States in the Federal Union.

I add my best wishes for the success of the convention, and remain,

Very respectfully,

ANDREW JOHNSON.

To Colonel Henry M. Cist, Corresponding Secretary, etc.

FROM GENERAL U.S. GRANT.

Washington, D. C., January 2, 1868.

MY DEAR SIR:

Your favor of the 30th of December, extending to me, on the part of the committee to make arrangements for the organization of the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," an invitation to meet them in Cincinnati, on the 6th of February, is received. It is not probable that my duties will permit of my absence from this city at that time, otherwise I would accept with great pleasure.

I am glad to see the Army of the Cumberland organizing such a society, and would equally like to see each of the distinctive armies of the Union against rebellion organize such societies. Each may be proud of their record during the rebellion, and annual reunions will tend to keep up a brotherly feeling, cemented by hardships and dangers endured by all the members in our great patriotic cause.

Hoping you will meet with success in the objects of your meeting, I subscribe myself,

Your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT, General.

To Henry M. Cist, Corresponding Secretary, etc.

FROM GENERAL GEORGE G. MEADE.

Headquarters Department of the East.

Philadelphia, Penn., January 1, 1868.

Henry M. Cist,

Corresponding Secretary, etc.

DEAR SIR:

With many thanks for your remembering me. I have to regret that the recent order transferring me to the Third Military District, and the duties consequent thereon, will render it impossible for me to be in Cincinnation the 6th proximo. With every wish for the success of your project, I remain

Very truly, yours,

GEO. G. MEADE,

Major General.

FROM GENERAL P. H. SHERIDAN.

Washington, January 8, 1868.

MY DEAR SIR:

Your kind letter of the 30th ultimo is received. It would, indeed, give me much pleasure to avail myself of the opportunity therein offered me of meeting the officers of the late Army of the Cumberland, on February 6th next, but my official duties are such as to render it impossible.

Please express to the Committee of Arrangements my thanks for their courtesy, and believe me to be, dear sir,

Your obedient servant.

P. H. SHERIDAN.

Major General U.S. A

HENRY M. CIST, Esq., Cincinnati, Ohio.

FROM GENERAL WINFIELD S. HANCOCK.

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH MILITARY DISTRICT, New Orleans, La., January 10, 1868.

SIR:

I have had the pleasure to receive your polite letter of the 30th ult., inviting me to be present, on the 6th of February, at Cincinnati, as the guest of the Committee of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, and thank you for your courteous attention.

I regret, however, that it will be impracticable for me to be so long absent from my command, as the time necessary for such a trip would involve, since my attention is thoroughly engrossed with my official cares.

I beg you to accept my best wishes for the success and happiness of your Society, and believe me to be

Very truly, yours,

WINFIELD S. HANCOCK,

Major General U.S.A.

HENRY M. CIST, Esq.

FROM GENERAL W. S. ROSECRANS.

San Francisco, Cal., January 16, 1868.

MY DEAR COLONEL:

I have just received your letter of the 20th ult., notifying me of an intended meeting, on the 6th proximo, of "members of the Army of the Cumberland," to organize a brotherhood of the survivors of that illustrious host of patriots and soldiers.

You will observe, by the date of this, that it is too late for me, in response to your invitation, to be present, nor dare I fully hope my letter will reach you in time to be read at the meeting.

But I assure you, and all my old comrades in arms, that I shall be with you in spirit on that occasion. From the toils of a life struggle to which I am devoted, on that evening, turning toward my home of other days, my mind shall overleap the space that separates us, and be gladdened to think of your assembly of brave spirits, whose unconscious patriotism, magnanimity, courage, and devotion to duty, excited my admiration and stimulated my hopes in the darkest hours of the Republic.

I am glad to observe your letter speaks of "friendship and brotherhood in arms." Let your organization accord with these words. Formed to cherish honorable sentiments and glorious memories, distinctions of rank should yield to feelings of fraternity. Every man of good character, who served honorably in the "Army of the Cumberland," should be invited to join your Association.

For my part, whenever I meet such a man, my heart warms toward him as if he were my kinsman, and I doubt not this is the feeling of others.

Your meeting proposes to take measures more effectually to cherish and perpetuate this fraternal feeling. Nothing could be more gratifying to me, nor shall such efforts as are in my power be wanting to insure its entire success.

Through you I warmly greet my companions in arms, officers and soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland, whose heroic deeds will be known and admired wherever our history is read and patriotism held in veneration. On the great roll of our country's defenders, she reckons no prouder names; nor among her grand armies one more illustrious for unity, fraternity, devotion, courage, and fidelity to the national cause.

Proud as I am of my connection with the "Army of the Tennessee," a gallant portion of which, under my command, won the fields of Iuka and Corinth, I must ever feel still more so of my connection with the "Army of the Cumberland," whose valor has

rendered illustrious the name I gave it, and the names of its commanders.

Let us be true to our great record, and we shall live a band of brothers, honored and beloved; and dying, leave names hallowed in the grateful remembrance of coming generations.

Always your friend,

W. S. ROSECRANS, Brevet Major General U. S. A.

FROM GENERAL D. C. BUELL.

MY DEAR SIR:

Airdire, January 30, 1868.

I have received your letter of the 15th instant, inviting me to be present at a meeting of the officers of the Army of the Cumberland, called for the 6th proximo, in Cincinnati, for the purpose of forming a Society of the Army of the Cumberland.

The memory of old associations would, under such an occasion, be peculiarly interesting to me; and the generous terms in which your invitation is conveyed, have given rise to emotions which do not grow out of the ordinary relations of life. It will not, however, be possible for me to be present with you on the occasion referred to, and I must content myself with an expression of thanks for your friendly remembrance, and my best wishes for the object of your meeting.

Separation could not render me indifferent to the fortunes of an army which it had fallen to my lot to organize and command at so momentous a period; or cause me to remain in ignorance of the main features of its subsequent career. But intimate association, of course, gave me a better knowledge of its qualities and services, and may justify me in saying, that distinguished as its career was after my separation from it, there may be found a not less imperishable honor in the spirit which animated it, and the successes which it achieved, in the first year of its existence, under the name of the "Army of the Ohio." It assembled under a spontaneous and generous impulse—to struggle for a great cause—the maintenance of the Union. Untrained at first to the hardships of the camp, and uninstructed in the discipline which lightens the burdens of the commander and the commanded, it made the best possible compensation for these deficiencies in its cheerful fortitude and eagerness to qualify itself for efficient service. The occasion required it to meet an antagonist who thus far had been encouraged by general success, and who was impelled by the enthusiasm and energy which usually characterize armed revolution.

Under any circumstances, and especially under such circumstances, history can not assign an insignificant value to the campaign of Eastern Kentucky, the battle of Mill Springs, the campaign of Nashville, Shiloh, North Alabama, and Corinth, the capture of Cumberland Gap, the defense of Nashville in September and October, 1862, and the campaign of the same date which expelled the second greatest army of the rebellion from Kentucky. Upon this general proposition there will, I feel confident, be no disagreement in your meeting, any more than among intelligent and just men outside of it. Time may not yet have sufficiently mellowed the prejudices that are apt to grow out of an angry war, to render you equally harmonious with reference to the moderation and justice which relieved the contest, as far as that army was concerned, of many a painful incident and much resentment; but, in my judgment, it is a circumstance which you will yet treasure with pride, and which history will chronicle to your honor. For my own part, I must say that I recur to that circumstance with special gratification, now that the conflict is over, and the time has arrived when those who recently met as enemies on many a deadly field should come together with as few wrongs as possible to remember.

With the warmest wishes for the welfare of yourself and those who have joined in the friendly sentiments expressed in your letter, I beg you to believe me, with respect and regard,

Your obedient servant,

D. C. BUELL.

FROM GENERAL BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

Washington, January 6, 1868.

MY DEAR SIR:

I most deeply regret that imperative public duties will detain me at the National Capital, so that I can not join the brave men of the Army of the Cumberland at their festive and commemorative meeting. Nothing could give me greater pleasure than to meet—as the fortunes of war did not enable me to do—the representatives of that grand army which did more than any other in crushing out the rebellion. The Nation now relies npon them to finish and perfect the great work of restoring the Union in peace, which they saved by their valor in war.

Yours, truly,

BENJAMIN F. BUTLER.

HENRY M. CIST, Esq.,

Corresponding Secretary, Cincinnati, Ohio.

FROM GENERAL JOHN POPE.

Detroit, Mich., February 5, 1868.

MY DEAR SIR:

I have deferred an answer to your kind invitation to be present at the meeting of the officers of the Army of the Cumberland until the last moment, with the hope that I might be able to answer it in person, but I find that I can not be absent at this time.

I regret exceedingly that I could not have the privilege and the pleasure to participate in so interesting a reunion, and I beg that you will accept for yourself and your committee my sincere sympathy and hearty good wishes.

Very respectfully and truly, yours,

JOHN POPE.

FROM GENERAL J. M. SCHOFIELD.

Headquarters First Military District, State of Virginia, Richmond, Va., January 27, 1868.

Colonel Henry M. Cist,

Cor. See. Com. of Arrangements, Cincinnati, Ohio.

SIR:

I am in receipt of your letter of the 30th of December last, extending to me, on behalf of your committee, an invitation to meet with the officers of the late Army of the Cumberland, at Cincinnati, on the 6th of February next. If my official duties at the time will permit, I shall be most happy to accept the invitation.

The actions of that grand old army have already become a part of the history of the country, but it is fitting that the men who participated in its achievements should take steps to commemorate and keep alive the feelings of fraternity and concord which characterized them in the field.

I remember with pride its marches, battles, and sieges, and look back with pleasure to my association with the gallant men who composed it.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. M. SCHOFIELD,

Major General.

FROM GENERAL ALFRED H. TERRY.

St. Paul, February 3, 1868.

DEAR SIR:

On my recent return here from Washington, I found awaiting me your very kind invitation to be present at the meeting of the officers of the Army of the Cumberland on the 6th inst. It would give me great pleasure to accept your invitation were it in my power to do so, but my engagements here are such that I can not well leave at present.

Thanking you most cordially for your invitation,

I am, very respectfully and sincerely,

Yours,

ALFRED H. TERRY,

Brevet Major General.

GENERAL H. M. CIST,

Cincinnati, Ohio.

FROM GENERAL E. C. O. ORD.

Headquarters Fourth Military District,
(Mississippi and Arkansas),

Holly Springs, Miss., January 8, 1868.

DEAR SIR:

Having just been ordered to California, I regret that arrangements for my departure will not permit of my accepting your kind invitation to meet the officers of the Army of the Cumberland.

I am, respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

E. C. O. ORD,

Brigadier General and Brevet Major General.

FROM GENERAL LORENZO THOMAS.

Adjutant General's Office,
Washington, February 3, 1868.

MY DEAR GENERAL:

Pray excuse my seeming neglect in not sooner replying to your invitation of December 30, on the part of the committee appointed to make arrangements for a meeting of the officers of the late Army of the Cumberland at Cincinnati the 6th instant.

It would afford me great pleasure to meet with that gallant band who, through a gigantic struggle, never faltered, but maintained the flag unsullied until its complete vindication. I regret the more that I can not attend the meeting as for a long period I was thrown with that army on the Mississippi River, and formed many delightful and, I trust, lasting acquaintances with the officers of that army. No one rejoiced more in its triumphs than I did.

I hope the meeting will be a most happy one, and that your Association may prove of lasting benefit.

I should have stated that my business arrangements preclude my attendance.

With kind regards to all the late officers, believe me, Yours, very truly,

L. THOMAS,

Adjutant General.

Brigadier General Henry M. Cist,

Cor. Sec. Com. of Arrangements,

Cincinnati, Ohio.

FROM GENERAL J. H. WILSON.

Washington City, January 26, 1868.

MY DEAR COLONEL:

Please accept my thanks for the invitation which you were good enough to send, requesting me to be present at, and take part in, a meeting of officers at Cincinnati, February 6, for the purpose of organizing the Society of the Army of the Cumberland. Nothing could give me greater pleasure than to meet our gallant comrades of Chattanooga and the ever-memorable and glorions eampaign of Nashville, but I am sorry to say that I shall be denied this pleasure, owing to the fact that I am compelled to attend a meeting of a Board of Engineers at Pittsburg beginning on the same day.

Please present my name for membership, and express to the meeting my heartiest sympathy and fellowship with the object of the Society. I fervently hope that it may be as successful in carrying them into effect as the old army, whose memories it is intended to perpetuate, was in resisting the attacks, and carrying the strong places of the rebels during the entire course of its splendid career.

With the greatest respect and admiration for our gallant and indomitable chief, and feelings of affection and friendly regard for our comrades.

I am, very truly,

Your friend,

J. II. WILSON,

Brevet Major General U.S.A.

COLONEL HENRY M. CIST,

Cor. Sec. Com. of Arrangements. Cincinnati, Ohio.

FROM GENERAL DANIEL BUTTERFIELD.

New York City, January 8, 1868.

Henry M. Cist, Esq.
Corresponding Secretary, etc.

DEAR SIR:

Your circular is at hand containing an invitation to be present at the meeting of the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, on the 6th of February, 1868.

It would be a source of real pleasure to me to be present on that occasion. I shall try to come, but I fear that my official duties with my private affairs may prevent. I can offer no promise further than that I shall be with you in spirit if not in flesh.

I wish you every success, and all my old comrades of the Army of the Cumberland.

I am, very truly, yours,

DANIEL BUTTERFIELD,

Brevet Major General U. S. A.

DISPATCH FROM GENERAL GORDON GRANGER.

Memphis, February 6, 1868.

Colonel Henry M. Cist:

Sickness prevents my attending the meeting of the Army of the Cumberland. I desire to become a member of the Society.

GORDON GRANGER.

FROM GENERAL GEORGE STONEMAN.

DEAR SIR:

 $Petersburg,\ Va.,\ January\ 8,\ 1868.$

I am in receipt of your kind invitation to meet the officers who served in the Army of the Cumberland, at Cincinnati, Ohio, on February 6, 1868, for the purpose of organizing a Society of the Army of the Cumberland. Nothing would give me more pleasure than to do so, and to give all the assistance in my power toward strengthening the bonds that bind that noble army together, and to keep fresh in the minds of the people its services, and the fame of its tried, and trusty, and well-beloved old com-

mander. I fear, however, that eircumstances over which I have no control will prevent me from gratifying my desires by complying with your invitation, and remain,

Very truly and respectfully,

Your obedient servant.

GEORGE STONEMAN,

Brevet Major General.

FROM GENERAL J. J. REYNOLDS.

Headquarters Division of Texas, Austin, January 17, 1868.

MY DEAR SIR:

Your note of 27th December is received. It will be impossible for me to be in Cincinnation the 6th of February, but it will afford me great pleasure to become a member of the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland." I will heartily cooperate in the matter.

Very truly, yours,

J. J. REYNOLDS,

Brevet Major General.

FROM GENERAL JOHN W. GEARY.

Pennsylvania Executive Chamber,

**Harrisburg, Penn., January 3, 1868.

My Dear Sir:

It is with sincere regret that I am compelled to decline your kind invitation to visit Cincinnati, and unite with you on the 6th of February, in the organization of the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland." The legislature will be in session here at that time, and my official duties require my constant presence and attention. Trusting that you will enjoy great pleasure in the contemplated assembling together of our old companions in arms, and that a permanent association may be formed,

I am, with much regard,

Yours, truly,

JNO. W. GEARY.

DISPATCH FROM GENERAL D. E. SICKLES.

New York, February 4, 1868.

General Henry M. Cist.
Corresponding Secretary, etc.

It has been my desire and hope to be able to accept the kind invitation of the Committee of Arrangements. I am, however, unexpectedly prevented from attending the meeting, and can only send my best wishes and cordial greetings to the representatives of the Army of the Comberland.

D. E. SICKLES,

Brevet Major General U. S. A.

FROM GENERAL JAMES D. MORGAN.

Quincy, January 16, 1868.

DEAR SIR:

Your circular of December 27, 1867, came duly to hand, and contents noted. I am sorry to say that it will not be possible for me to be present at the proposed meeting. The object of the call meets my hearty approval, and I hope that the

meeting will be largely attended, and the Society of the Army of the Cumberland be successfully organized.

Yours, truly,

JAMES D. MORGAN.

TO HENRY M. CIST.

FROM GENERAL JOSEPH H. COOPER.

Knoxville, Tenn., January 13, 1868.

DEAR SIR:

Yours of December 27 is received, and I hasten to reply. I should very much like to be with you at Cincinnati on February 6, but it will be out of my power, as I shall be very busy, and my finances are rather short, though rest assured that you have my kindest wishes for the success of the organization of the officers of the Army of the Cumberland, as also for the hero of the army, George II. Thomas.

Wishing you great success,

I remain yours,

JOSEPH H. COOPER.

FROM GENERAL ALVIN C. GILLEM.

 $\label{eq:continuity} \mbox{Headquarters Fourth Military District,} \\ \mbox{Vicksburg, Miss., January 15, 1868.} \\ \mbox{DEAR SIR:}$

Your favor of the 27th ult. is received. I regret that many and pressing duties preclude my meeting my old comrades in arms on the 6th of February next. I will most cordially coöperate in any measures tending to perpetuate feelings of

brotherly love among the survivors of the Army of the Cumberland, to relieve the wants of the widows and orphans of our fallen comrades, or to commemorate the glorious deeds of that army.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

ALVAN C. GILLEM,

Brevet Major General U. S. A., Commanding Fourth Military District.

FROM GENERAL THOMAS H. RUGER.

Milledgeville, Ga., January 20, 1868.

COLONEL:

I regret that circumstances are such that it will be impossible for me to attend the meeting of officers who served in the Army of the Cumberland for the purpose of effecting an organization to be known as the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland." With hearty wishes for the formation and prosperity of the Society,

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

THOMAS II. RUGER.

Colonel Thirty-third Infantry.

COLONEL HENRY M. CIST,

Cincinnati.

FROM GENERAL JOHN NEWTON.

New York, January 25, 1868.

DEAR SIR:

Your circular, dated December 27, 1867, being a call for a meeting of the officers of the late Army of the Cumberland, at Cincinnati, on the 6th proximo, has just come to hand.

It is with great regret that I am compelled to deprive myself of the pleasure of meeting my former comrades, for the reason that the meeting is called for the time at which my presence is imperatively necessary here, in order to assign contracts under advertised proposals. There is no escape from such business.

I wish you, cordially, a success.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN NEWTON,
Brevet Major General U. S. A.

FROM GENERAL R. B. HAYES.

State of Ohio, Executive Department, Columbus, January 17, 1868.

Henry M. Cist, Esq. Cor. Sec. Com. of Arrangements.

DEAR SIR:

Your favor of the 31st ult., inviting me to meet with the officers of the Army of the Cumberland, at Cincinnati. on the 6th of February next, is received. If I can conveniently be present, consistently with duties here, it will afford me much pleasure to attend the meeting.

Sincerely, R. B. HAYES.

FROM JAMES E. MURDOCH.

Boston, January 14, 1868.

Henry M. Cist, Esq.

DEAR SIR:

Your favor of the 30th of December was handed to me on my return to this city, after an absence of nearly two weeks, I having been laid up with a severe cold, in the "rural districts."

I am constrained by "engagements" to deny myself the great pleasure which your invitation promises, and which I feel I should enjoy in meeting the Army of the Cumberland. There is not a pulsation of my heart that does not throb in deepest sympathy with that sorely-tried and nobly-proved body of true patriots. Having at least shared their "starvation honors," it would indeed be an honored privilege to partake of the "heart feast" which their forthcoming assemblage in Cincinnati must prove to all who have not deserted or forgotten the "cause;" nor the martyred men whose voices are silent when the "Boys in Blue" answer to "roll call."

Peace to their ashes! and never-dying glory to their names. With many and sincere regrets that I can not be present, I thank you, sir, for the invitation which you have so kindly tendered me on behalf of the noble Army of the Cumberland.

Truly, yours,

JAMES E. MURDOCH.

FROM GENERAL WILLIAM F. SMITH.

Office of the International Ocean Telegraph Co. New York, January 13, 1868.

Colonel H. M. Cist,

Corresponding Secretary, etc.

DEAR SIR:

I have to acknowledge the receipt, this morning, of your circular of the 27th ult. I should be very glad to belong to such an organization as you propose, and if my affairs allow me, I shall be with you at the appointed time. I understand, of course, that the Society is not intended to have any political complexion, and is to be purely social in its nature.

Very truly, your obedient servant,

WM. F. SMITH,

Late Chief Engineer Army of the Cumberland.

FROM GENERAL A. BAIRD.

Detroit, January 4, 1868.

Henry M. Cist,

Cor. Sec. Com. of Arrangements, etc.

DEAR SIR:

I have been pleased to receive your communication in relation to the formation of a "Society of the Army of the Cumberland." I approve of and appreciate the object you have in view, and would be glad to be with you on the 6th proximo, but may not be able to do so. Nevertheless, you may depend

upon me for anything you can decide to attempt. I will aid in the work. I think that eventually we should unite with the Army of the Tennessee, as our operations were so closely connected.

Most truly, yours,

A. BAIRD,

Brevet Major General.

FROM GENERAL J. L. DONALDSON.

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE MISSOURI,
OFFICE CHIEF QUARTERMASTER,

DEAR GENERAL:

St. Louis, Mo., February 2, 1868.

I am sorry to inform you that pressing official business here will prevent me from attending the meeting of the Army of the Cumberland, which I regret exceedingly.

Truly, yours,

J. L. DONALDSON,

Brevet Major General and A. Q. M. G.

BREVET BRIG. GEN'L H. M. CIST,

Corresponding Secretary, etc., Cincinnati.

FROM GENERAL H. P. VAN CLEVE.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS STATE OF MINNESOTA,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,

St. Paul, January 20, 1868.

Henry M. Cist.

SIR:

Your invitation to attend a meeting of the officers of the late Army of the Cumberland, to be held at Cincinnation the 6th of February, is at hand.

I feel deeply interested in the object of the meeting, and would gladly avail myself of this opportunity to meet my brother officers, and participate in their deliberations, but our legislature is now in session, and my presence will be required here until it adjourns, which will not be before March.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

H. P. VAN CLEVE.

FROM GENERAL J. B. TURCHIN.

Chicago, January 20, 1868.

Henry M. Cist, Esq.
Corresponding Secretary, etc.

SIR:

With all my sincere desire to see old comrades at Cincinnati, and help the organization of the Society proposed, I regret to say that business circumstances will prevent my presence there. My sincere wishes for the Society's organization, and its flourishing condition hereafter, are heartily tendered to the Committee and all the members of our illustrious army who will meet on the 6th of February.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. B. TURCHIN.

FROM GENERAL E. UPTON.

Auburn, N. Y., January 27, 1868.

DEAR SIR:

Your invitation to be present at the organization of the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland" is received.

I regret to say that I shall be so occupied at that time as not to be able to attend, but I wish you every success in an enterprise so eminently calculated to promote and continue the loyalty and friendship of the gallant men who served in the Army of the Cumberland.

Very truly, yours,

E. UPTON,

Brevet Major General U.S. A.

To Colonel Henry M. Cist,

Cincinnati, Ohio.

FROM GENERAL GEORGE S. GREENE.

Croton Aqueduct Department, Engineer's Office, New York, January 17, 1868.

Henry M. Cist, Esq.

Corresponding Secretary, etc.

DEAR SIR:

I have received your letter dated 27th of December, 1867, inviting me to meet the officers of the Army of the Cumberland.

My engagements will not allow me to be in Cincinnati at the time proposed for the meeting, or I would gladly be there and join in forming the proposed association.

Most respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEO. S. GREENE,

Brevet Major General.

FROM GENERAL W. H. SIDELL.

FORT ABERCROMBIE, DAKOTA TERRITORY, (Via St. Paul, Minnesota,)

January 22, 1868.

Colonel Henry M. Cist, Corresponding Secretary, etc.

COLONEL:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt, to-day, of your circular letter of 27th December ult., informing me of the proposed meeting at Cincinnati, on the 6th of February, of officers of the late Army of the Cumberland with the object of organizing a society, at which meeting you invite me to be present, and ask me to inform you by letter of the probability of my attending.

I thank you and the other members of the Committee for remembering me in this connection, and regret very much, at this time and from this distance, I can not arrange to be present. The privilege of a simple reunion for a day, with those officers of that noble army whom I have known personally, and to meet others whom I have known by their reputation, would be a delight to me; but it would be a peculiar pleasure to be present when the society is organized, as I was present when the army itself was an embryo—for the first troops were those raised at Camps Xelson and Joe Holt; the first organized by General G. H. Thomas, the latter by myself.

I am heartily in favor of your movement, and will do whatever you indicate to me that I may do to insure its success.

Awaiting with warm interest the result of your action, I am, with great respect,

Your obedient servant.

W. H. SIDELL,
Brevet Brigadier General U. S. A.

FROM SURGEON GEORGE E. COOPER.

Fort Monroe, Va., January 30, 1868.

H. M. Cist,

Corresponding Secretary, etc.

SIR:

Your communication of December 27, 1867, has just been received. I regret exceedingly that it will not be in my power to meet my old friends on the 6th prox. I can not be relieved for the time required to be absent, to go to Cincinnati and return.

Do me the favor to remember me kindly to those whom I had the happiness to become acquainted with at the front in Tennessee and Georgia. Hoping that the Society of the Army of the Cumberland may regard me as one of them, I subscribe myself,

Yours, truly,

GEO. E. COOPER,

Surgeon U. S. A.

FROM COLONEL ROBERT II. RAMSEY.

Pottsville, Pa., February 6, 1868.

Colonel Henry M. Cist, Corresponding Secretary, etc.

MY DEAR SIR:

It just occurs to me that to-day is the time appointed for the meeting of the officers of the Army of the Cumberland, to organize the "Society of the Army of the Cumber-

land." Wishing to be present, yet detained by sickness in my family, I must beg you to consider me present, at least in spirit and heart, and in perfect sympathy and hearty cooperation to seeme the desired organization.

I am heartily glad to see and know that an association I have longed for, and an interest I have felt should be reawakened and kept alive, is now to be had, and I wish it and every member of it a hearty God speed.

Please have me registered as a member, and I shall try to faithfully and honorably represent the association in this section. Very truly, yours.

ROBERT H. RAMSEY,

Late of the Army of the Cumberland.

FROM COLONEL ARTHUR C. DUCAT.

Chicago, February 5, 1868.

Committee of Arrangements,
Society of the Army of the Cumberland.

GENTLEMEN:

Your kind and cordial invitation, over the signature of your Corresponding Secretary, General II. M. Cist, and dated Cincinnati, Ohio, December 27, 1867, was duly received.

The writer has looked forward with great pleasure to meeting so many of the comrades, toward whom he feels more than the friendship growing out of the ordinary circumstances that endear men to one another, and can only express his regrets that duty, growing out of the great conflagration to which this city has been subjected, prevents him from being with you on an occasion hailed with joy by every soldier of the glorious army with which I had, in my humble capacity, the honor to serve.

Believe me, gentlemen, that, though absent in person, I shall be with you in spirit, and permit me to express my most cordial and earnest sympathy with the movement, and pledge my best efforts and aid in its behalf.

Next time you "move out," if I am alive and able, I shall be with you, should the occasion be one of peace or otherwise.

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, very respectfully and truly, Your obedient servant,

ARTHUR C. DUCAT.

FROM GENERAL J. D. BINGHAM.

Detroit, Mich., February 5, 1868.

Henry M. Cist,

Corresponding Secretary, etc.

SIR:

I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your invitation to meet the officers of the Army of the Cumberland, on the 6th inst., for the purpose of effecting an organization to be known as the Society of the Army of the Cumberland.

It would give me great pleasure to meet the officers of the Army of the Cumberland, especially for the object stated, but my official duties will not permit. Hoping that you will meet with all the success you can wish in effecting the organization,

I am, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant.

J. D. BINGHAM,

Brevet Brigadier General and Q. M.

FROM GENERAL A. C. McCLURG.

Chicago, February 3, 1868.

General Henry M. Cist, Corresponding Secretary, etc.

MY DEAR GENERAL:

When members of the glorious old Army of the Cumberland saw your name at the bottom of an order, they were wont to know that it had the best authority behind it, and were accustomed to obey.

Not since I received the notification, signed by you, to be present in Cincinnati, on the 6th of February, did I think of anything but obedience, until a few nights ago, when the fire, which destroyed a part of the best business blocks of Chicago, laid in ashes the entire property of the firm of which I am now a member. This misfortune must prevent my going.

We learned when soldiers, under the stern resolution and integrity of our grand old leader, General Geo. II. Thomas, to be always at our post of duty; and, as a civilian, I can not forget the lesson. I can not leave my duty now. I will not attempt to express to you my regret. I would give weeks of common life for a few brief hours with the soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland, to recall with them the bright years we passed together, to uncover the ashes, and to feel again the warmth of that enthusiasm which swept us through months of trial and danger, over many a bloody field, careless of everything but our country and our reputation.

We meet with some who say that army life and army associations had better be forgotten; but we of the Cumberland know better. When we would live over again that part of our lives. which was prompted by the purest motives, which was least governed by the selfish passions; when self interest seemed least, and duty seemed greatest, we go back to the days when we stood face to face with our country's foes on the fields of the South. We could then afford to be careless of life, for we knew if we lost it then, we lost it for others and not for ourselves, and we can now almost envy such pure spirits as your Ohio Milliken, Sill, Harker, and hundreds of others, who, without one selfish impulse, breathed out their lives for their country. We can mention such names without a tear, and such memories will not east a shadow over your meeting.

Though I can not be present, I do not wish to be forgotten. If any old comrade of the Army of the Cumberland retains any kindly memories, any feeling of friendship for me, give him my warmest greeting, my heartiest good wishes.

Yours and theirs,

Most sincerely,

A. C. McCLURG.

FROM GENERAL C. H. HOWARD.

Washington, January 11, 1868.

DEAR COLONEL:

I was pleased to have been remembered in your call for a meeting of officers of the glorious old Army of the Cumberland.

I look back with pride upon my connection with that distinguished organization. Officially and socially, and altogether as far as relates to deeds accomplished, and a noble record fairly earned by the body of which I had the honor to form a humble part, I have always felt the highest gratification in recalling my association with that army.

It is with unfeigned regret, therefore, that I find my engagements such as to prevent my being present at the organization of the society proposed. I trust I shall not be altogether counted out—and that at some future meeting I may greet many of my old comrades including yourself.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

C. H. HOWARD.

Brevet Brigadier General Volunteers.

COLONEL HENRY M. CIST,

Corresponding Secretary, etc.

FROM COLONEL HORACE N. FISHER.

Boston, February 3, 1868.

SIR:

Your circular of December 27th has been received, inviting me to attend the meeting of our fellow officers of the Army of the Cumberland, to be held at Cincinnati, for the purpose of organizing a society.

My brother John H. Fisher (Capt. and Volunteer A. D. C. on staff of Major General A. McD. McCook) and I would esteem it a great privilege to become members of the society, and desire to attend the meeting, but owing to recent affliction and the critical health of our father and brother, we feel obliged to forego the pleasure of meeting so many old friends as will naturally be present.

Very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

HORACE N. FISHER.

Late Lt. Col. A. I. G.

HENRY M. CIST,

Corresponding Secretary, etc.

FROM MAJOR HARRY C. CUSHING.

Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Md., January 17, 1868.

MY DEAR CIST:

I received your invitation to the grand reunion of the Army of the Cumberland at Cincinnati, and regret exceedingly that it will be impossible for me to attend. I should very much desire to meet the fellows who bummed with me in Nashville, loafed with me at Murfreesboro, fought with me at Chickamauga, and assisted me to starve at Chattanooga, but I can not get off. However, I shall wish to be a member of any organization which may be perfected, and in any way I can, assist in its perfection. Remember me to all the fellows, and let me know if I can do any thing as an absentee to aid in the consolidation of the bonds of unity which should always exist between companions in arms and sharers of toils and troubles, and all that sort of thing you know.

And believe me, yours, very truly,

HARRY C. CUSHING,

Brevet Major U. S. A.

- Some time Commander of Battery "H," Fourth Artillery, Palmer's Division, Crittenden Corps, A. C.
- P. S. That last is to aid you in identifying me as the "only and original" Cushing.

FROM GENERAL JOHN COBURN.

Washington, D. C., February 3, 1868.

General Henry M. Cist.

DEAR SIR:

Your kind note of invitation to meet with my old friends of the Army of the Cumberland reached me in due time, and, like almost all of the orders to march I ever got, seemed to come in the wrong time. I very much regret to say I can not go. No meeting to me could be more pleasant.

My term of service in the army, now, does not seem to have been a regular part of my life, but chopped out and set off to itself as a separate block of existence. When I entered the Army of the Cumberland, General Robert Anderson was in command at Louisville, and Colonel George H. Thomas at Camp Dick Robinson, to whom I reported about the first of October, 1861.

Then my men knew the value of fence rails, poultry, and beestands, and didn't know the worth of a dry bed or beef soup, or a well-packed knapsack, or a clean gun. But some years of experience made them forget some things and learn others. In a very few days we were pushed on to Wild Cat, and there I saw for the first time a man die for his country; I think, too, the first man killed in the Army of the Cumberland. His name was Lewis McFarren, of Shelby county, Indiana, Co. D, Thirty-third Indiana. And though I have seen many, very many afterward, who had fallen as he did, they never made the impression that his death did.

How many visions, bright and dark, come up as I run back over those days! The splendid scenery of a Kentucky mountain autumn, the strange sights and sounds of camp life, the sudden alarm, the boom of guns in the night, the lonely round of visits to the picket stations in the dark, the awful stillness of the woods, the sad cry of the whippoorwill, the rattling of cascades down the hillsides, the life and death in hospitals, the terrible mountain roads, the impatience that brooked no delay to strike the foe while we lay still, as if tempting fate, all these things come up like a cloud, and cover the wide horizon of memory.

We were all entering the hard school of experience, many to be mortified, many to be broken down, many to die, and many others to become more manly, more vigorous, more generous, and more capable.

To those who have not served as soldiers the real difficulties of such a life are not apparent. The vim that disregards discomfort, the daring that laughs at danger, the perseverance that conquers all obstacles, revealing themselves daily and hourly in the inner life of the soldier, will, in the memory of his comrades, survive, when the more glaring feats of the field are forgotten.

The best lesson we have learned in all this experience is, that the genuine soldier is not the boastful or estentatious, or aggressive one, but he who had patience to await the season of duty to be ready for it, and to do it when directed. And that the truest type of a hero ever offered to the world for admiration is the "thinking soldier of the volunteer service." Give me the soldier who puts brains as well as bullets into his musket, and I will give you victory.

Your most obedient servant,

JOHN COBURN.

FROM GENERAL MORTON C. HUNTER.

Washington, D. C., January 18, 1868.

General Henry M. Cist,

Corresponding Secretary, etc.

DEAR GENERAL:

Your kind invitation to attend the meeting of the officers of the Army of the Cumberland to be held at Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 6th of February next, for the purpose of effecting a permanent organization to be known as the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, is just at hand.

I fully concur in the call, and will, if my duties in Congress permit me, be present with you. I hope the meeting will not only be a pleasant reunion of the officers of that noble army, but that it will succeed in accomplishing the great purposes for which it is called.

I remain, with great respect,

Your obedient servant,

MORTON C. HUNTER.

FROM GENERAL W. B. STOKES.

Washington, D. C., February 5, 1868.

Colonel Henry M. Cist.

DEAR SIR:

It is with much regret that I have to inform you that it will be out of my power to be present at the meeting of the soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland. I did not arrive here until last night.

I fully indorse the call, and the object sought to be obtained. We should organize and stand together as a band of brothers. Having full confidence in those who will be present on that occasion, I hereby authorize you to place my name on the list as a member, hoping to be able to meet you at some future time.

Allow me, in conclusion, to assure you that my heart is with you. With my best wishes for yourself and those present at the meeting, I remain,

Your friend and obedient servant,

W. B. STOKES.

FROM GENERAL HECTOR TYNDALE.

Philadelphia, January 15, 1868

Colonel Henry M. Cist, Corresponding Secretary, etc.

DEAR SIR:

Your circular note of December 27th last, reached me some days ago, and I have kept it, hoping, that by some good chance, I might be able to accept the kind invitation of the Committee and be present at the meeting, but I shall not be able to go, and can only send my sincere thanks and regrets.

I am proud to have been one of the Army of the Cumberland, and shall be very glad to be a member of its Society. If it be possible to do so, for an absentee, I will thank you to present my name as a candidate for membership. Looking to your proceedings with interest, and with warm wishes for the success of the Society,

I am, very respectfully,

And truly yours,

HECTOR TYNDALE.

FROM GENERAL JOHN C. STARKWEATHER.

Sunny Side Farm. Oconomonox, Wis., January 21, 1868.

Henry M. Cist.

DEAR SIR:

Your most esteemed favor of the 27th ultimo is at hand. Nothing would afford me more pleasure than to be with you on the 6th of February next, and assist to the best of my ability in effecting an organization to be known as the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, but am fearful that sickness will prevent, as I am now confined to my house with rheumatism. If, however, I am able, I will be on hand.

You may place my name on the active list, knowing that I will do every thing within my power to advance and sustain the interests of the Society. Trusting that an organization will be perfected, and intending to be present if well enough, I subscribe myself,

Yours, truly,

JOHN C. STARKWEATHER.

FROM GENERAL LOUIS D. WATKINS.

Baton Rouge, La., January 28, 1868.

DEAR SIR:

The circular issued for the purpose of effecting an organization to be known as the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, and of which you are Corresponding Secretary, is just received, and while I thank you for your kind invitation to meet you in Cincinnati, Ohio, on February 6, I regret that my official duties will prevent my being present on that interesting occasion.

Wishing you every success in so laudable an undertaking, and desiring to be considered one of you,

I am, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

LOUIS D. WATKINS,

Brevet Brigadier General U. S. A.

HENRY M. CIST,

Corresponding Secretary, etc.

FROM GENERAL W. W. LOWE.

New Orleans, La., January 26, 1868.

Colonel Henry M. Cist, Corresponding Secretary, etc.

SIR:

I have just received your circular inviting me to be present at Cincinnati, on the 6th February next, to assist in the organization of the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland." It would afford me the highest pleasure to be with you on that occasion, but I fear my military duties will prevent. Be assured, however, of my best wishes for the success of your undertaking, and of my desire to see the Society become one of the permanent institutions of the country.

Having been identified with the Army of the Cumberland during the late war, I feel a deep interest in the scheme you propose for the preservation of its name and history; and if I can aid you in any way now, or in the future, in maintaining the proposed organization, you will please command me. I have long wanted

to see such a society formed, and now that, through your laudable exertions, my wish is about to be gratified, I shall regret my absence from the scene of your labors.

Please give my warmest greeting to such members of the old Army of the Cumberland as may have the good fortune to be with you on the anspicious 6th of February.

I am, sir,

Your obedient servant,

W. W. LOWE.

Brevet Brigadier General, U.S.A.

FROM GENERAL CHARLES CANDY.

St. Louis, January 16, 1868.

Henry M. Cist,

Corresponding Secretary, etc.

DEAR SIR:

Your communication of the 27th ultimo, was duly received; and in reply, I am sorry to say that I think it will be impossible for me to be present at the date designated therein, but should circumstances permit, I shall surely be present.

I have long felt that the officers of the late "Army of the Cumberland" should meet and organize a society such as is proposed, and you and they may rest assured that I will endeavor to promote and contribute toward its advancement. If at any time I can be of any service, I am theirs to command.

If any steps are necessary for me to take to become enrolled among its members, please advise me.

I am, sir, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

CHARLES CANDY,

Brevet Brigadier General U.S. V.

ORDER AND SPECIFICATIONS

OF THE

Badge of the Army of the Cumberland

ADOPTED BY THE SOCIETY.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE CUMBERLAND, Nashville, Tenn., June 19, 1865.

General Orders, No. 41.

At a meeting of the officers and enlisted men of the Army of the Cumberland, serving in this vicinity, held at the Headquarters of the Artillery Command of the Fourth Army Corps, on Saturday, June 10th, instant, for the purpose of considering the propriety of adopting a badge to signalize and perpetuate the history of the Army of the Cumberland, it was unanimously agreed to adopt such a badge, and the following officers were appointed a committee to report a design for the same:

Brevet Brigadier General J. L. Donaldson, Chief Quartermaster, Department of the Cumberland;

Brevet Brigadier General E. Opdyke, Commanding Brigade, Fourth Corps;

Brevet Colonel W. H. Greenwood, Assistant Inspector General, Fourth Corps;

Lieutenant Colonel W. L. Foulke, Forty-sixth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry;

Captain R. H. Litson, Twenty-second Indiana Volunteer Infantry.

On motion, the following preamble and resolutions were then adopted:

Whereas, Many of the soldiers of the Army of the Cumberland are about to abandon the profession of arms, and again mingle in the peaceful pursuits of home—

Resolved, That, in parting with each other, we do so with mingled feelings of sorrow, sadness and pride—sorrow, because friends, bound together by ties formed on many battle-fields, must part; sadness at turning our backs upon the thousand fresh-made graves of our brave comrades; and pride, because it has been our good fortune to be numbered among the members of the Army of the Cumberland, and have each done his part in proving to the world that republics have the ability to maintain and perpetuate themselves.

Resolved, That, in parting, we do as we have many times done in the face of the enemy, renew our pledges of unending fidelity to each other; and that, in whatever position in life we may happen to be, we will never permit our affections to be estranged from those who continue to fight our battles, but that we will sustain and defend them at all times and in all proper places.

Resolved, That the following named persons, and none others, are authorized to wear the badge of the Army of the Cumberland:

- All soldiers of that army now in service and in good standing;
- II. All soldiers who formerly belonged to that army, and have received honorable discharges from the same.

Resolved, That any soldier of the Army of the Cumberland, who is now entitled to wear the badge of the army, who may hereafter be dishonorably dismissed the service, shall, by such discharge, forfeit the right to wear said badge.

Resolved, That we exhort all members of the Army of the Cumberland to discountenance any attempt on the part of any unauthorized persons to arrogate to themselves honor to which they are not entitled, by wearing our badge.

The badge committee then invited all to send in designs, and announced that the committee would be open to receive until 9 A. M. Wednesday, June 14.

The badge described in the accompanying specifications, having, since that date, been selected by the committee, the same is adopted, and is hereby announced as the badge of the Army of the Cumberland.

BY COMMAND OF MAJOR GENERAL THOMAS.

WILLIAM D. WHIPPLE,
Brigadier General and Assistant Adjutant General.

SPECIFICATIONS FOR BADGE OF THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.

 Star—Five pointed. Suspended, point upward. Frosted, gold or silver, with polished edge one twenty-fourth of an inch wide.

Points of Star blunt or very slightly rounded. Radius of Circle of outer points nine-tenths of an inch, of inner points four and a half tenths of an inch.

- 2. Triangle—In center of Star, point upward. Frosted, gold or silver, with polished edge one twenty-fourth of an inch wide, elevated above star one thirty-second of an inch, or engraved, if wearer chooses. Triangle of such size, as to leave space around it in frosted part of the Star.
- 3. Acorn—In center of Triangle, polished, gold or silver—with frosted cap and polished stem, in alto relievo, or engraved. Acorn of such size, as to leave space around it in frosted part of Triangle. Enameled natural color, if the wearer chooses.
- Ribbon—Silk, Red, White, and Blue, three-quarters of inch wide, one and one-fourth inches long.
- 5. Pin—Concave, oval, five-tenths of an inch long, two and a half tenths of an inch wide. Frosted, gold or silver, with polished edge raised. Laurel wreath surrounding oval, which is supported at both sides by pillars. Oval to be one-sixteenth of an inch above wreath, with "ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND" engraved therein. Entire oval between pillars, seven and a half tenths of an inch long.



Constitution and By-Laws

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LIST OF MEMBERS

of the

Society of the Army of the Cumberland.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

The name and title of this Association shall be the "Society of the Army of the Cumberland," and said Society shall include every officer and soldier who has at any time served with honor in that army.

Honorary members may be elected from those officers who have become distinguished in any of the armies of the United States.

ARTICLE II.

The object of the Society shall be to perpetuate the memory of the fortunes and achievements of the Army of the Cumberland: to preserve that unanimity of loyal sentiment, and that kind and cordial feeling which has been an eminent characteristic of this army; and the main element of the power and success of its efforts in behalf of the cause of the Union. The history and glory of the officers and soldiers belonging to this army, who have fallen either on the field of battle, or otherwise in the line of their duty, shall be a permanent and sacred trust to this Society, and every effort shall be made to collect and preserve the proper memorials of their services, to inscribe their names upon the roll of honor, and transmit their fame to posterity. It shall also be the object and bounden duty of this Society to relieve, as far as possible, the families of such deceased officers and soldiers when in

indigent circumstances, either by the voluntary contributions of the members, or in such other manner as they may determine when the cases are brought to their attention. This provision shall also hereafter apply to the suffering families of those members of the Society who may, in the future, be called hence, and the welfare of the soldier's widow and orphan shall forever be a holy trust in the hands of his surviving comrades.

ARTICLE III.

For the purpose of effecting these objects the Society shall be organized by the annual election of a President, and a Vice President from each State having soldiers in the Army of the Cumberland, to be nominated by members from the several States, a Corresponding Secretary, a Recording Secretary, and a Treasurer.

The Society shall meet once in every year; the time and place of the next meeting to be selected by ballot at each meeting. All members of the Society who are prevented by any cause from personally attending are expected to notify the corresponding secretary, and to impart such information in regard to themselves as they may think proper, and as may be of interest to their brethren of the Society.

Having a fraternal feeling for, and honoring the glorious efforts of, our brothers in arms belonging to other armies who have shared with us the service of saving our Government, the president, and either of the vice presidents shall be authorized to invite the attendance of any officer of the United States armies at any of our annual meetings.

BY-LAWS.

- I. All meetings of this Society shall be opened by prayer to Almighty God by a former chaplain of the army, or by a minister of the gospel, to be selected for the occasion by the president of the Society.
- II. Every officer and soldier desiring to become a member of this Society shall, upon signing the constitution, pay to the treasurer the sum of five dollars as an initiation fee, and thereafter the like sum of five dollars per annum as yearly dues; and shall thereupon be entitled to a copy of the proceedings of the Society, when published, free of charge.
- III. Any member who shall be in arrears for dues for a period of two years, shall have his name dropped from the rolls.
- IV. All moneys paid out by the treasurer shall be upon the written order of the recording secretary, approved by the written consent of the president; and at each annual meeting of the Society, the treasurer shall make a full report of his receipts and disbursements.
- V. When the place of the next annual meeting of this Society shall be decided upon, the president shall appoint an executive committee of three (3) members, resident at such place, or contiguous thereto, whose duty it shall be to make all needful preparations and arrangements for such meeting.

- VI. That prior to the final adjournment of the Society, at such annual meeting thereof, the president shall appoint a committee of three members, resident of the city in which such meeting shall be, and not officers of the Society, as a committee on bills and claims, and to such committee all claims against the Society of whatsoever character, should be referred for investigation and allowance before being paid.
- VII. No member of the Society shall speak more than once on any question of business, and no longer than five minutes, without the consent of the Society first obtained.
- VIII. At each annual meeting there shall be selected, in such manner as the Society shall determine, from the members of the Society, a person to deliver an address upon the history of the Army of the Cumberland, and the objects of the Society, at the next annual meeting.
- IX. Cushing's Manual of Parliamentary Law shall be authority for the government and regulation of all meetings of this Society.

LIST OF MEMBERS.

THE FOLLOWING LIST GIVES THE RANK AND POST OFFICE ADDRESS OF EACH MEMBER:

Abbott, Will A., Captain 79th Indiana Vol. Inf., Indianapolis, Ind.

Adae, Carl A. G., Captain 4th Ohio Cav., Cincinnati, O.

Allen, Theo. F., Brevet Colonel U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Ammen, Jacob, Brigadier General U. S. V., Lockland, O.

Anderson, Edward L., Captain 52d Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Anderson, N. L., Colonel 6th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Armstrong, William F., Captain 74th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Baker, John J., Lieut. Colonel 19th Michigan Vol., Sturgis, Mich.

Bannister, D., Brevet Colonel and Paymaster U. S. V., Columbus, O.

Barber, G. M., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Cleveland, O.

Barger, B. F., Major 33d Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Barker, John D., Captain 1st Ohio Cav., Marietta, O.

Barnes, John, Captain 23d Kentucky Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Barnett, James, Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Cleveland, O.

Barrett, W. W., Brevet Brigadier General U.S. V., Columbus, Miss.

Bates, Caleb. Major and A. D. C. U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Bennett, Henry, Chicago Artillery, Chicago, Ill.

Bickham, William D., Major and A. D. C. U. S. V., Dayton. O.

Bird, Ira H., Lieutenant and Q. M. Ohio Vol. Cav., Cincinnati. O.

Blake, John W., Colonel 40th Indiana Vol. Inf., Indianapolis, Ind.

Boden, Wm., Lieut. Col. 23d Kentucky Vet. Vol. Inf., Newport, Ky. Bohan, John, 1st Lieutenant 8th Indiana Vol. Inf., Kokomo, Ind. Boone, Thomas C., Colonel 115th Ohio Vol. Inf., Salem, O. Boyden, A. H., Major and A. P. M. U. S. V., Chicago, Ill. Brandt, O. B., Captain 17th Ohio Vol. Inf., Lancaster, O. Brannan, John M., Brevet Maj. Gen. U. S. A., through Adj. General. Bridges, Lyman, Brevet Colonel U. S. V., Chicago, Ill. Bristow, Benjamin H., Colonel 8th Kentucky Cav., Louisville, Ky. Bristow, James H., Chaplain 5th Kentucky Inf., Covington, Ky. Brooke, Hunter, Brevet Lieut. Colonel U. S. V., Cincinnati, O. Brookfield, E. V., Brevet Major and C. S. U. S. V., Cincinnati, O. Brown, J. Morris, Brevet Major U. S. A., through Adj. General. Bryant, C. H., Brevet Colonel U. S. V., Cincinnati, O. Burke, William H., Major 52d Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O. Burroughs, George, Brevet Major, U. S. A., through Adj. General.

Butterfield, Daniel, Brevet Maj. Gen. U. S. A., New York City.

Cable, C. A., Captain 18th Ohio Vol. Inf., Nelsonville, O.

Carlin, William P., Brevet Maj. Gen. U. S. A., Nashville, Tenn.

Carter, G. U., Lieut. Colonel 84th Indiana Vol. Inf., Winchester, Ind.

Chalfant, David, Captain 51st Ohio Vol. Inf., Ulricksville, O.

Chickering, J. W., Brevet Captain U. S. A., Ft. Sully, Dakota Ter.

Childs, John C., Lieut. Colonel 3d Tennessee Vol. Inf., Wilson, Tenn.

Christopher, A. C., Lieut. Colonel 6th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Church, L. B., Captain U. S. V., Turner's Junction, Ill.

Cist, Henry M., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Cochnower, J. H., 1st Lieutenant 74th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Collins, H. E., Lieut. Colonel 2d Kentucky Vol. Cav., Cincinnati, O.

Coulter, William A., Captain U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

Cox, A. P., Captain M. M. Brigade, Oxford, O.

Craft, Hiram J., Major 98th Ohio Vol. Inf., Indianapolis, Ind.

Crane, William E., Captain 4th Ohio Vol. Cav., Cincinnati, O. Cravath, E. M., Chaplain 101st Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O. Crofton, R. E. A., Brevet Lient. Col. U. S. A., through Adj. General. Cruft, Charles, Brevet Major General U. S. V., Terre Haute, Ind. Cullen, Robert, Captain 74th Ohio Vol. Inf., Hamilton, O. Curtis, James, Brevet Major U. S. A., Mobile, Ala.

Davis, S. W., Captain 1st Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.

Devol, George H., 1st Lieutenant 38th Indiana Vet. Vol. Inf., New Albany, Ind.
Dickey, M. Van, Lieutenant 94th Ohio Vol. Inf., Franklin, O.
Dilger, H., Captain U. S. Vol., Springfield, Ill.
Donaldson, J. L., Brevet Major General U. S. A., St. Louis, Mo.
Donovan, J. M., Captain 6th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.
Dornbush, Henry, Captain 10th Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.
Doughty, J. A., Colonel 17th Tennessee Vol. Cav., Clinton, Tenn.
Dowdy, R., Captain 1st Tennessee Vol. M'd. Inf., Hales' Mills, Tenn.
Drouillard, J. P., Captain U. S. A., Nashville, Tenn.
Drury, Lu H., Major 1st Wisconsin Vol. Artillery, Chicago, Ill.
Dryden, D. H., Major Pay Department U. S. V., Dayton, O.
Duffield, W. W., Colonel 9th Michigan Vol. Inf., Belmont, Ky.
Dunlevy, Howard, Captain 79th Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.

Earhart, G. T., Lieutenant 35th Ohio Vol. Inf., Hamilton, O. Earnshaw, J., Captain U. S. V., Cincinnati, O. Earnshaw, William, Chaplain U. S. A., Dayton, O. Elliott, W. J., Brevet Major General U. S. A., Fort Boise, Idaho, Ellis, E. C., Captain 93d Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O. Emingre, A. J., Captain 93d Ohio Vol. Inf., Miamisburg, O. Evans, J. D., Major 39th Indiana Vol. Inf., Indianapolis, Ind.

Duston, Daniel, Brevet Brigadier General U.S. V., Sycamore, Ill.

Fearing, B. D., Brevet Brigadier General U.S.V., Cincinnati, O.

Feighly, J. C., Lieutenant 31st Ohio Vol. Inf., New Lexington, O.

Findley, R. P., Colonel 74th Ohio Vol. Inf., Mattoon, Ill.

Fisher, Horace N., Lieut. Colonel U. S. V., Brookline, Mass.

Fisher, J. A., Captain 2d Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Fisher, John H., Captain A. D. C. U. S. V., Brookline, Mass.

Fletcher, Robert, Brevet Colonel U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Flood, Ira A., Captain 98th Illinois Vol. Inf., Vincennes, Ind.

Foote, Allen R., Lieutenant 21st Michigan Vol. Inf., St. Louis, Mo.

Ford, Gus C., Captain 31st Indiana Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Forsyth, James W., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. A., Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas.

Frankeberger, J. C., Lieut. Col. 188th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Fraser, Thomas K., 1st Lieutenant 1st Ky. Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Free, John W., Major 31st Ohio Vet. Vol. Inf., New Lexington, O.

Free, W. H., Brevet Colonel U. S. V., New Lexington, O.

Fullerton, J. S., Brigadier General U. S. V., St. Louis, Mo.

Fulmer, Jesse, Brevet Major U. S. A., Williamsport, Tenn.

Galbraith, Robert, Colonel 5th Tenn. Vol. Cav., Shelbyville, Tenn. Gallaher, John F., Captain 2d Ohio Vol. Inf., Franklin, O.

Gano, C. L., Lieut. Colonel 69th Ohio Vol. Inf., Sharonville, O.

Garfield, J. A., Major General U. S. V., Hiram, O.

Gilman. Charles, Captain 6th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Gleason, Newel. Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Laporte, Ind.

Glover, Amos, Captain 15th Ohio Vol. Inf., Powhattan, O.

Grayson, J. W. M., Lieut. Colonel 4th East Tennessee Vol. Inf., Taylorsville, Tenn.

Grose, William, Brevet Major General U. S. V., Newcastle, Ind.

Grosvenor, C. H., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Athens, O.

Grubbs, R. M., Captain 84th Indiana Vol. Inf., Knightstown, Ind.

Gurlitz, A. T., Lieutenant 2d Kentucky Vol. Cav., Cincinnati, O.

Gathrie, John B., 1st Lieutenant U. S. A., through Adj. General.

Hale, Fran. Ed., Captain 1st Michigan Vol. Artillery.

Hambright, Henry, Brevet Colonel U.S. A., through Adj. General.

Hamilton, Thornt., Adj. 21st Ky. Vet. Vol. Inf., Lexington, Ky.

Hannah, George W., Captain 124th Indiana Vol. Inf., Connersville, Ind.

Hannan, W., Captain 124th Ohio Vol., Dayton, O.

Harms, Charles A., Captain 43d Illinois Vet. Vol. Infantry.

Harries, George H., Brevet Lieut, Colonel U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Harrington, J. W., Captain 9th Tennessee Vol. Cav., Cincinnati, O.

Harter, G. D., 1st Lieutenant 115th Ohio Vol. Inf., Canton, O.

Hawthorn, L. A., Brevet Major U. S. V., Newport, Ky.

Hayward, George L., Captain 1st Ohio Vol. Inf., Cleveland, O.

Hazzard, J. De V., Brevet Major 79th Pennsylvania Vol. Inf., Cedar Point, Colorado Ter.

Heaney, D., Brevet Major U. S. V., Rochester, Minn.

Hefbower, Ad. M., 1st Lieut. 3d Ohio Vol. Cav., Nashville, Tenn.

Heighway, A. E., Surgeon U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Heilburn, A., 1st Lieutenant 9th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Hennessey, M. T., 1st Lieut. 23d Kentucky Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Herrick, H. J., Surgeon 17th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Homer, William J., Lieut. 123d Illinois Vol. Inf., Charleston. III.

Horton, B. J., Lieutenant 24th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Hosea, L. M., Brevet Major U. S. A., Cincinnati, O.

Hotchkiss, C. T., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Chicago, Ill.

Hough, Alfred L., Brevet Colonel U.S. A., through Adj. General.

Houk, L. C., Colonel 3d Tennessee Vol. Inf., Clinton, Tenn.

Howard, Joseph, Brevet Colonel U.S.A., Union, West Va.

Hndnall, James J., Captain 4th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Falmouth. Ky.

Hunter, Robert, Captain 74th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Inman, Charles, Major 2d Tennessee Vol. Cav., New Garden, Tenn. Innes, William P., Brevet Brig. General U. S. V., Nashville, Tenn.

Jackson, J. P., Lient. Colonel 23d Kentucky Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O. Jacobs, J. E., Brevet Colonel U. S. V., St. Louis, Mo. Johns, F. A., Captain 98th Illinois Vol. Inf., Olney, Ill. Johnson, George, Captain 11th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O. Johnson, George W., 1st Lieut. 19th U. S. Inf., Covington, Ky. Johnson, James, Captain 71st Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O. Johnson, O. C., Colonel 15th Wisconsin Vol. Inf., Madison, Wis. Johnson, R. W., Major General U. S. A., Louisville, Ky. Johnson, Thomas, Colonel 65th Indiana Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O. Johnstone, E. W., Adjutant 5th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Lonisville, Ky. Jones, H. C., Captain 18th Ohio Vol. Inf., McArthur, O. Jordan, Thomas J., Brevet Brig. Gen. U. S. V., Harrisburg, Penn.

Kearney, Thomas II., Surgeon 45th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O. Keifer, J. Warren, Brevet Major General U. S. V., Springfield, O. Keller, A. R., Captain and A. Q. M. U. S. V., Lancaster, O. Kelley, W. J., Surgeon 15th Ohio Vol. Inf., Fremont, O. Kellogg, S. C., Brevet Licut. Colonel U. S. A., Louisville, Ky. Kemper, And. C., Captain U. S. V., Cincinnati, O. Kennedy, J. F., Captain U. S. V., Cleveland, O., Kennett, John, Colonel 4th Ohio Vol. Cav., Cincinnati, O. Kimball, Nathan, Brevet Maj. General U. S. V., Indianapolis, Ind. King, Robert P., 1st Licutenant U. S. A., Philadelphia, Penn. Kirk, E. B., Captain and A. Q. M. U. S. A., through Adj. General. Kitchell, Edward, Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Olney, Ill. Knecht, Adam, Jr., Licutenant, 52d Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O. Kniffin, G. C., Licut. Colonel U. S. V., Paris, Ky.

Knight, George A., Captain 188th Ohio Vol. Inf., Catlettsburg, Ky.

Kyle, James, Captain 94th Ohio Vol. Inf., Xenia, O.

Lambright, Lewis, 1st Lieut. 35th Ohio Vol. Inf., Middletown, O.

Landis, A. H., Assistant Surgeon 35th Ohio Vol. Inf., Millville, O.

Landis, F. B., Captain U. S. Vol., Hamilton, O.

Landrum, W. J., Brevet Brig. General U. S. V., Laneaster, Ky.

Lane, P. P., Colonel 11th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Lawrence, Samuel B., Lieut. Colonel U. S. A., New York.

Lemert, George A., Captain 97th Ohio Vol. Inf., Dresden, O.

Leonard, G. P., Captain 1st Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.

Leonard, J. A., Major 188th Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.

L'Hommedieu, Samuel, Captain 35th Ohio Vol. Inf., Hamilton, O.

Little, Samuel J., Brevet Colonel U. S. V., Nashville, Tenn.

Long, Charles L., Lieut. Colonel 35th Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.

Long, Eli, Major General U. S. A., Cincinnati, O.

Loomis, C. O., Brevet Brig. General U. S. V., Coldwater, Mich.

Lowe, William R., Brevet Major U. S. A., through Adj. General.

Lowe, W. W., Brevet Brig. Gen. U. S. A., through Adj. General.

Ludlow, Israel, Lieutenant 5th U.S. Artillery, Cincinnati, O.

Ludlow, William E., 10th Indiana Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Lyon, Samuel, Captain 2d Kentucky Vol. Cav., Gallatin, Tenn.

Mannerson, Charles F., Brevet Brig. General U. S. V., Canton, O. Mannen, Thomas H., Major 40th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Martin, Alfred, Major 6th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Covington, Ky.

Martin, W. H., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Dayton, O.

Matthews, Stanley, Colonel 51st Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Mauzy, James H., Captain 68th Indiana Vol. Inf., Rushville, Ind.

Maxwell, O. C., Brevet Brigadier General U.S. V., Dayton, O.

McAdams, William, Lieutenant 59th Illinois Vol. Inf., Kansas, Ill.

McArthur, W. W. H., Captain 31st Ohio Vol. Inf., Springfield, O-

McClurg, Λ. C, Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Chicago, III.

McCook, Anson G., Brevet Brig. General U.S. V., Steubenville, O-

McCook, John J., Captain U. S. V., Steubenville, O.

McCoy, Theodore W., Captain 39th Ind. Vol. Inf., Jeffersonville, Ind.

McGroarty, S. J., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

McIlvaine, F. E., Brevet Lieut. Colonel U. S. A., New York City.

McNair, James E., 1st Lieut. 6th Tenn. Vol. Cav., Trezevant, Tenn.

Megrue, C. G., Major 4th Ohio Vol. Cav., Cincinnati, O.

Merrill, Samuel, Licut. Colonel 70th Indiana Vol. Inf., Indianapolis, Ind.

Merrill, William E., Brevet Colonel U. S. A., St. Louis, Mo.

Metzner, Adolph, Captain U. S. V., Indianapolis, Ind.

Meyers, Vincent, Captain 1st Tenn. Vol. Lt. Art., Claiborne, Tenn.

Middleswart, H. F., Captain 92d Ohio Vol. Inf., Marietta, O.

Miller, B. F., Surgeon 2d Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Miller, S. J. F., Surgeon 5th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Milward, H. K., Colonel 18th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Lexington, Ky.

Milward, Will R., Colonel 21st Ky. Vet. Vol. Inf., Lexington, Ky.

Montagnier, Jules J., Captain 6th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Moody, Granville, Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Ripley, O.

Moore, O. F., Colonel 33d Ohio Vol. Inf., Portsmouth, O.

Moore, R. M., Lieut. Colonel 10th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Morgan, O. H., Captain 7th Indiana Vol. Battery, Chicago, Ill.

Morgan, William A., 1st Lientenant 23d Kentucky Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Moriarty, William C., Adj. 35th Indiana Vol. Inf., Indianapolis, Ind.

Morton, Quin, Lieut. Colonel 23d Missouri Vol. Inf., Shelbyville, Ky.

Mosenmeier, B., Asst. Surgeon 33d Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Moxley, J. D., Major 1st Ohio Vol. Cavalry.

Murdock, L. K., Captain 10th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Muscroft, C. S., Surgeon 10th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Mussey, W. H., Lieut. Colonel U. S. A., Cincinnati, O.

Nicholson, George B., Sergt. Co. K. 6th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O. Nodine, R. H., Colonel 25th Illinois Vol. Inf., Champaign, Ill.

O'Connell, P., Major U. S. V., Dayton, Ohio.

Oldershaw, P. P., Captain U. S. V., New York City.

Opdyke, E., Brevet Major General U. S. V., New York City.

Orr, George W., 1st Lieut. 15th U. S. Col. Inf., Indianapolis, Ind.

Otis, E. A., Captain U. S. V., Nashville, Tenn.

Park, H. S., Captain 2d Kentucky Vol. Cav., Henderson, Ky.

Parkhurst, J. G., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Detroit, Mich.

Parrott, E. A., Colonel 1st Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.

Patton, J. T., Captain 93d Ohio Inf., Dayton, O.

Perin, G., Surgeon U.S. A., Newport Barracks, Ky.

Porter, William L., Brevet Major U. S. V., through Adj. General.

Prather, Allen W., Colonel 120th Indiana Vol. Inf., Columbus, Ind.

Price, S. W., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Lexington, Ky.

Pugh, J. L., Lieut. Colonel 4th Ohio Vol. Cav., Cincinnati, O.

Putnam, David, Captain 92d Ohio Vol. Inf., Athens, O.

Quigley, William F., Lieutenant 18th Ohio Vol. Inf., Nelsonville, O.

Ransom, Edward P., Captain U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Reed, N. A., 1st Lieutenant U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Regan, D., Captain 18th Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.

Reibold, Daniel, Corporal 1st Iowa Cav., Dayton, O.

Richards, Edward S., Brevet Lient. Col. U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Rigg, Joseph, Captain 187th Ohio Vol. Inf., Champaign, Ill.

Robinson, George F., Captain 89th Illinois Vol. Inf., Chicago, Ill.

Robinson, J. S., Brevet Major General U. S. V., Kenton, O.

Runkle, Ben., Brevet Major General U. S. V., Louisville, Ky.

Russell, A. O., Major 6th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Santmeier, J. P., Captain U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Schmith, Carl, Captain and A. A. G. U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Schneider, Edward F., Lient. Col. 8th Kansas Vol. Inf., Canton, O.

Scott, T. W., Major U. S. V., Olney, Ill.

Scribner, B. F., Brevet Brig. General U. S. V., New Albany, Ind.

Seib, Amos D., 1st Lieutenant 1st Ohio Vol. Cav., Marysville, O.

Sharp, D. N., Adjutant 15th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Shelbyville, Ky.

Shepherd, A. C., Captain and C. S. U. S. V., Rochester, Ind.

Sheridan, Phil. H., Major General U. S. A., through Adj. General.

Sherwood, J. R., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Bryan, O.

Shiner, Henry G., Captain 23d Ky. Vet. Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Sidell, William H., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. A., Ft. Abererombie, Dakota Territory.

Slocum, J. J., Colonel U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Smith, S. B., Major 93d Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.

Smith, W. J., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Memphis, Tenn.

Sparling, Fred W., Surgeon 10th, Mich. Vol. Inf., Nashville, Tenn.

Spooner, E. D., 1st Lieut. 5th U. S. Artillery, Cincinnati, O.

Srade, Sam, Captain 51st Ohio Vol. Inf., Port Washington, O.

Stackhouse, W. P., Captain 19th Ind. Vol. Battery, Greensfork, Ind.

Stanage, James O., Captain U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Stanley, David S., Brevet Maj. Gen. U. S. A., Ft. Sully, Dakota Ter.

Stanton, Byron, Assistant Surgeon U. S. V., Newburg, O.

Steele, John W., Brevet Lieut. Colonel U.S. V., Elyria, O.

Stewart, John, Brevet Major U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Stillwell, J. R., Chaplain 79th Ohio Vol. Inf., Indianapolis, Ind.

Stone, B. B., Captain 92d Ohio Vol. Inf., Belpre, O.

Stone, Henry, Brevet Colonel U. S. V., Nashville, Tenn.

Straub, W. F., Captain U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Sturges, E. P., Lieutenant 1st Ohio Vol. Lt. Art., Mansfield, O.

Sutphen, J. M., Captain 90th Ohio Vol. Inf., Lancaster, O.

Taylor, M. C., Colonel 15th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Shelbyville, Kv.

Teetor, H. B., Brevet Lieut. Colonel U. S. V., Cincinnati. O.

Thatcher, T. R., Captain 17th Ohio Vol. Inf.

Thomas, George H., Major General U. S. A., Louisville, Ky.

Thomas, Jerome B., Assistant Surgeon U. S. V., Dayton, O.

Thomas, Will R., Captain U. S. V., Syeamore, Ill.

Throop. E. S., Adjutant 6th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Thruston, G. P., Brevet Brig, General U. S. V., Nashville, Tenn.

Tingle, James, 1st Lieutenant 93d Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.

Tinker, Henry H., Captain 6th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Tinney, Henry C., A. A. G. U. S. V., Lafayette, Ind.

Tower, Isaiah F., Captain 93d Ohio Vol. Inf., Dayton, O.

Townsend, Robert, Lieut. 23d Kentucky Vol. Inf., Newport, Ky.

Turner, William C., Brevet Colonel U. S. V., Cleveland, O.

Turney, Samuel D., Lieut, Colonel U. S. V., Circleville, O.

Tyndale, Hector, Brigadier General U.S. V., Philadelphia, Penn,

Vance, W. J., Brevet Captain U. S. V., Findlay, O.

Vandegrift, George, A. A. G. U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Vandeveer, F., Brigadier General U. S. V., Hamilton, O.

Vanderveer, John, Captain 35th Ohio Vol. Inf., Hamilton, O.

Vanhorne, Thomas F., Chaplain U. S. A., Piqua, O.

Varney, R. W., Asst. Surgeon 31st Ohio Vol. Inf., New York City.

Votan, M., Captain 123d Illinois Vol. Inf., Neoya, Ill.

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Ward, Durbin, Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Lebanon, O.

Ward, J. H., Lieut, Colonel 27th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Louisville, Ky.

Watkins, W. W., Adjutant 1st Wisconsin Vol. Inf., Milwankee, Wis-

Watts, Jos. R., Lieutenant U. S. V., Louisville, Ky.

Wharton, G. C., Lieut, Col. 10th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Louisville, Ky.

Whipple, W. D., Brevet Major General U. S. A., Lonisville, Ky.

White, Norman P., Captain 4th Ohio Vol. Cav., Cincinnati, O.

White, W. O., Captain 4th Tennessee Vol. Cav., Cleveland, Tenn.

Whitemore, H. C., Captain 2d Illinois Vol. Lt. Art., Sycamore, Ill.

Wilder, J. T., Brevet Brigadier General U. S. V., Greensboro, Ind.

Wiley, G. W., Captain and A. C. S. U. S. V., Indianapolis, Ind.

Willard, John P., Brevet Lieut, Colonel U. S. A., through Adjutant General.

Willett, James R., Major 1st U. S. Vet, Vol. Eng., Nashville, Tenn.

Williams, William N., 2d Lieutenant U. S. A., Madison, Ind.

Willich, A., Brigadier General U. S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Wills, A. W., Lieut, Colonel U. S. V., Philadelphia, Penn.

Wilshire, J. W., Captain 45th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cincinnati, O.

Wilson, James S., Captain and A. A. G. U. S. V., Dayton, O.

Wilson, W., Captain 124th Ohio Vol. Inf., Cleveland, O.

Wilson, W. C., Colonel 40th and 135th Indiana Vol. Inf., Lafayette, Ind.

Wilstach, C. F., Reg. Q. M. 10th Indiana Vol. Inf., Lafayette, Ind.

Wing, Charles T., Colonel U. S. V., Nashville, Tenn.

Wolcott, Frank. Lieut. Col. 20th Kentucky Vol. Inf., Covington, Ky.

Wood, Thomas J., Brevet Major General U. S. A., Dayton, O.

Woods, T. E., Captain 123d Illinois Mounted Vol. Inf., Mattoon, Ill.

Yeoman, S. W., Brevet Colonel U. S. V., Washington, O.

Young, Thomas L., Brevet Brig. General U.S. V., Cincinnati, O.

Zellweger, Jacob, Private 9th Ohio Vol. Inf., Ft. Lyon, Colorado Territory.









